A

TABLE

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III. The Baptiſm of Chriſt *The* Holy Spirit -- Burning-Brook -	27	06th.
IV. The Baptiſm of Chriſt Chriſt *the great Propitiation is,*	19	16th

V.

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Christians *say some, but* Antichrists -	08	20th
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XV.

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	S.	P.
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Her Plots defeated and destroy'd ——	16	62d.

THE

PSALM TUNES

AND

HYMNS

USED, AND TAUGHT BY THE EDITOR,

IN BEDFORD CHAPEL.

DEDICATED, WITH DUE RESPECT,

TO THAT CONGREGATION.

LONDON:

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[*Entered at Stationer's-Hall.*]

1791

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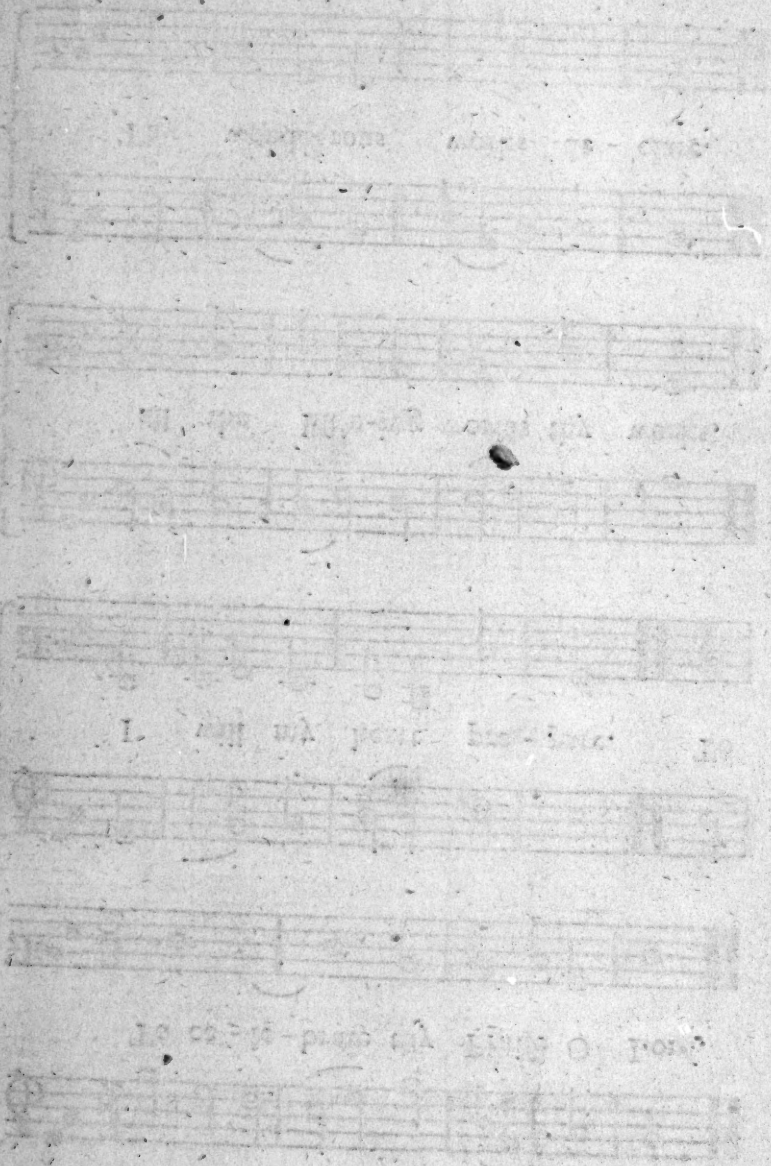
PSALM TUNES

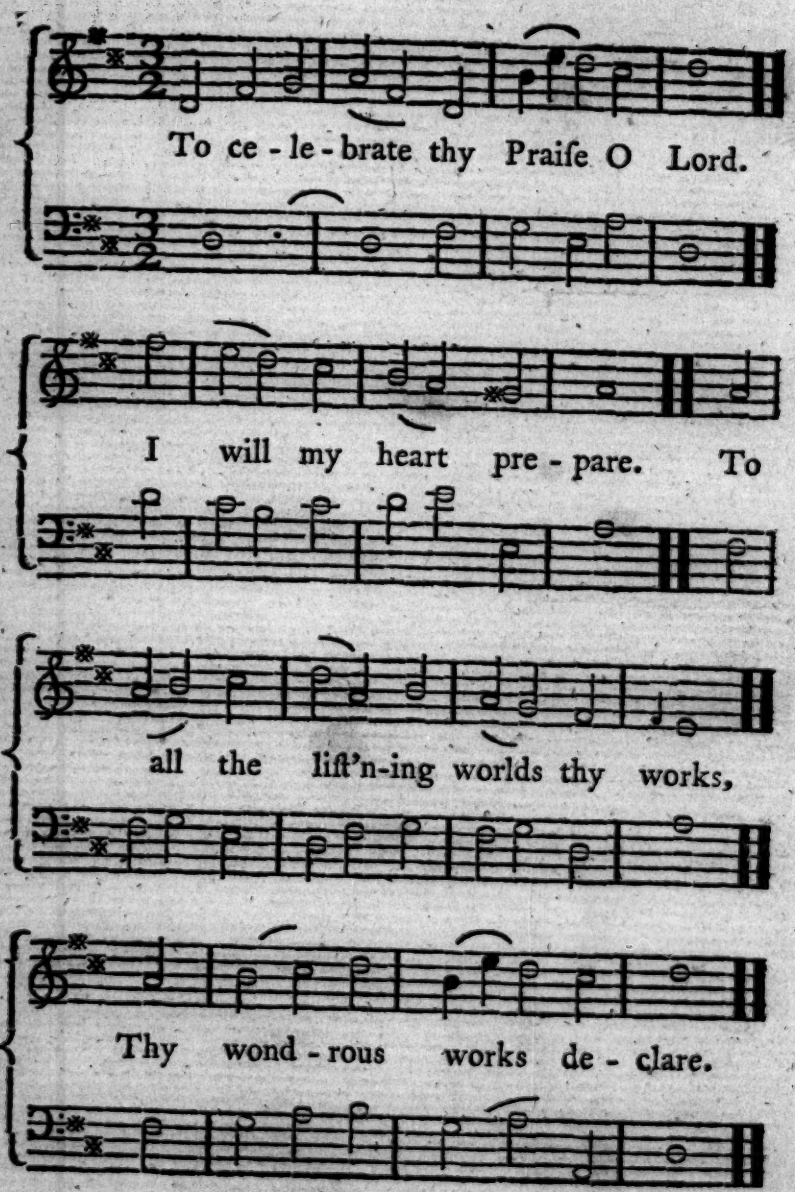
AND

HYMNS.



PSALM IX.

BEDFORD CHAPEL.

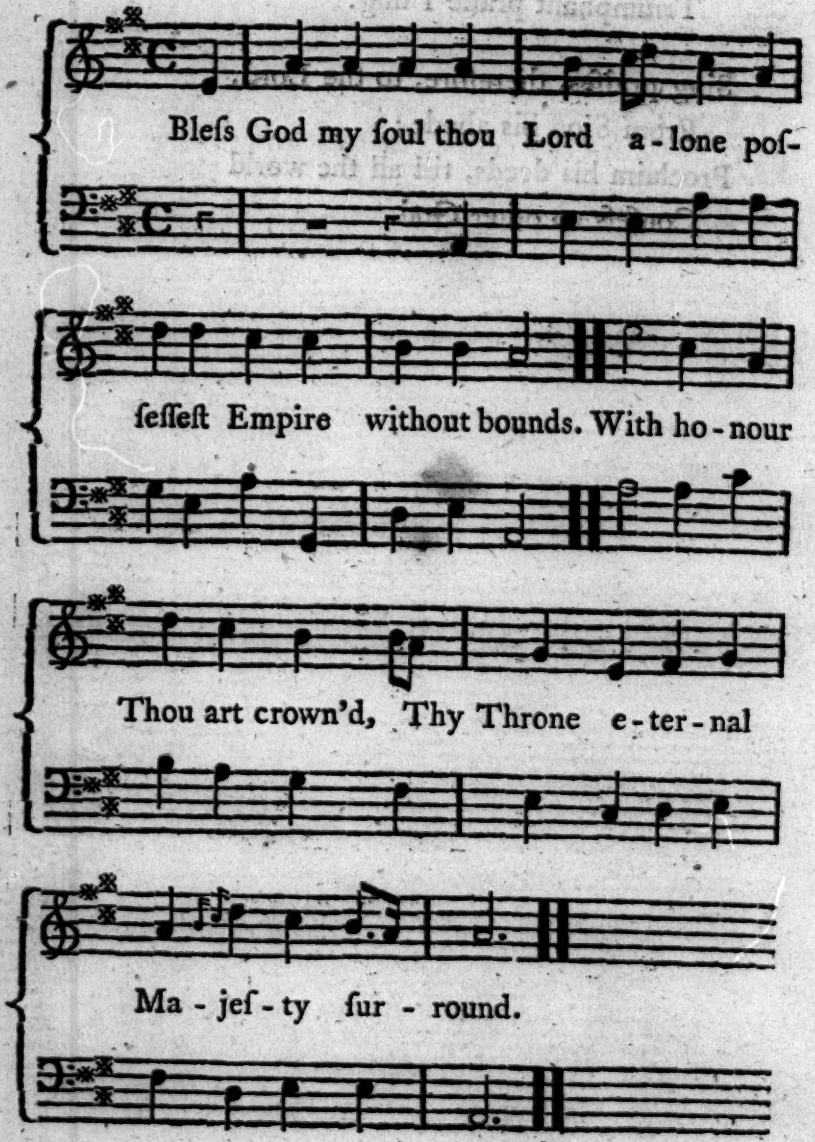


The thoughts of them ſhall to my ſoul
Exalted pleaſure bring;
While to thy name, O thou moſt high,
Triumphant praiſe I ſing.

Sing praiſes, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion his abode;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confeſs no other God.

PSALM CIV.

ST. MAGNUS.

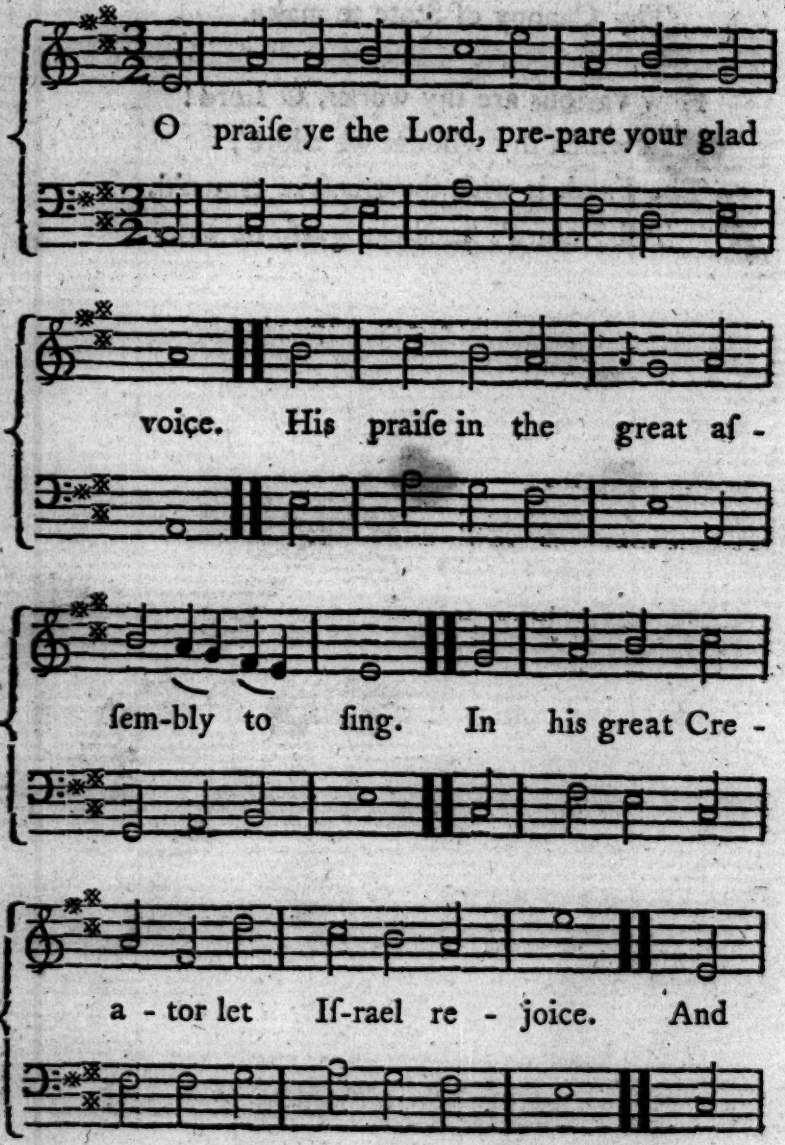


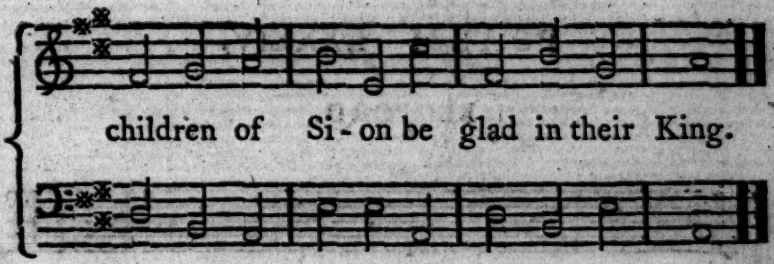
With light Thou doſt thyſelf enrobe,
And Glory for a garment take;
Heav'ns curtain ſtretch beyond the Globe,
Thy Canopy of State to make.

How various are thy works, O Lord!
In which thy wiſdom we adore;
The Earth is with thy treaſvre crown'd,
Till Nature's hand can graſp no more.

PSALM CXLIX.

HANOVER.

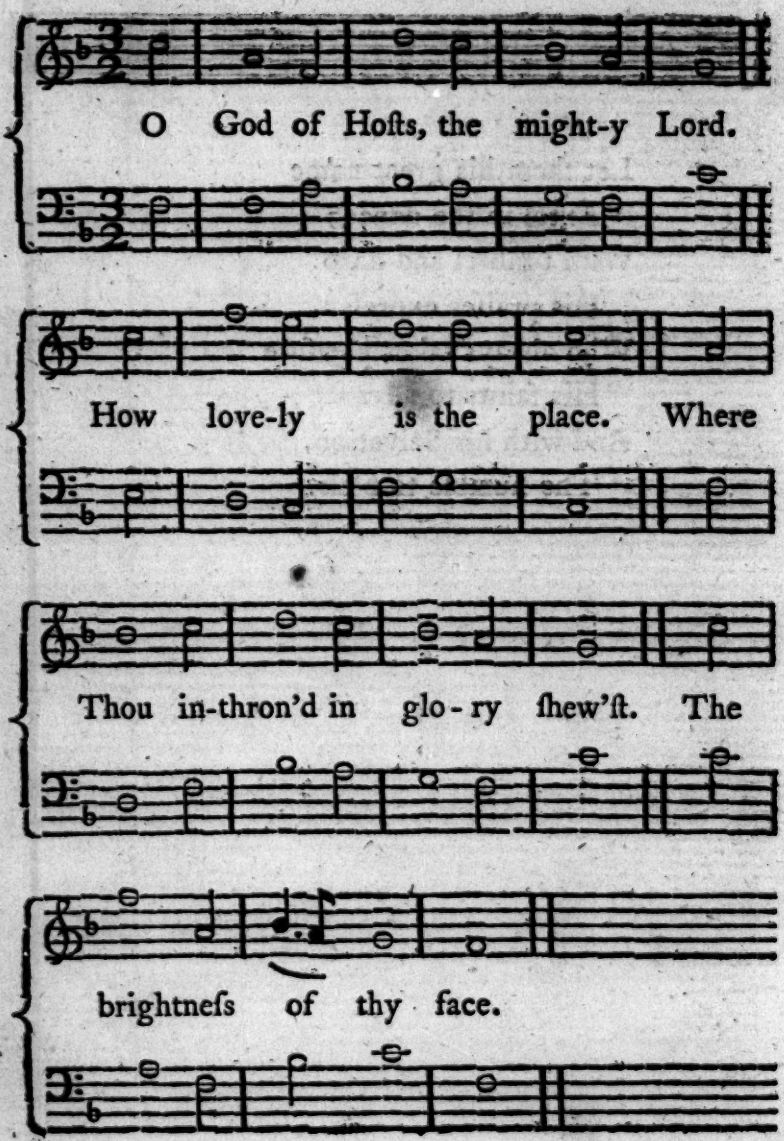




Let them his great name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praiſes expreſs:
Who always takes pleaſure
His ſaints to advance;
And with his Salvation,
The humble to bleſs.

PSALM LXXXIV.

BEDFORD.

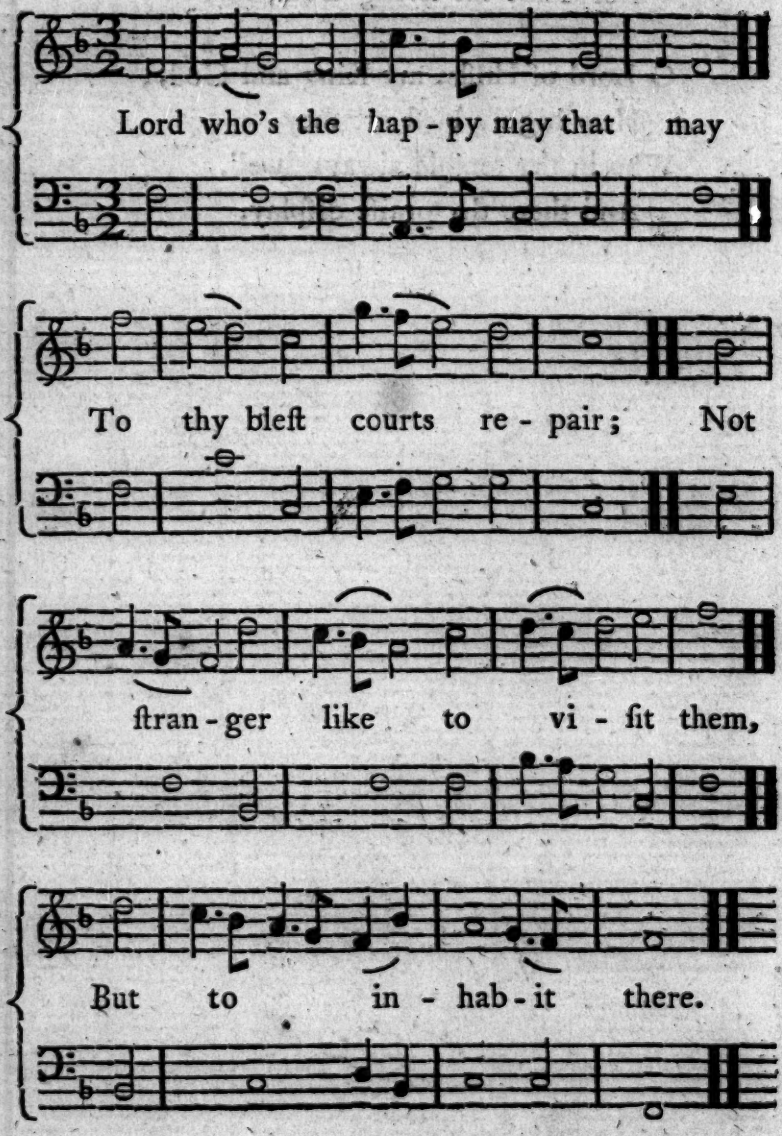


My longing ſoul faints with deſire
To view thy bleſt abode;
My panting heart and fleſh cry out
For Thee the living God.

O Lord of Hoſts, my King and God,
How highly bleſt art they,
Who in thy temple always dwell,
And there thy praiſe diſplay.

PSALM XV.

ST. DUNSTANS.

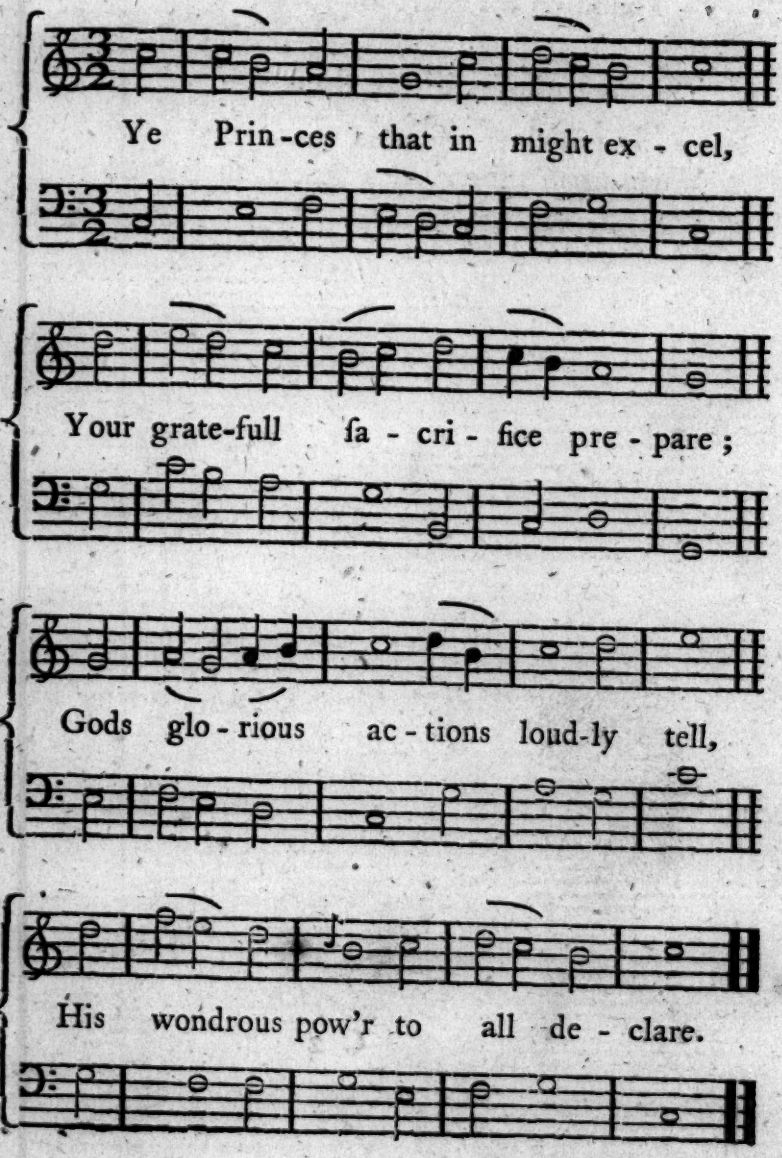


'Tis he whoſe ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whoſe gen'rous tongue diſclaims to ſpeak
The thing his heart diſproves.

The man who by his ſteddy courſe
Has happineſs inſur'd;
When earth's foundation ſhakes, ſhall ſtand
By Providence ſecur'd.

PSALM XXIX.

WAREHAM.

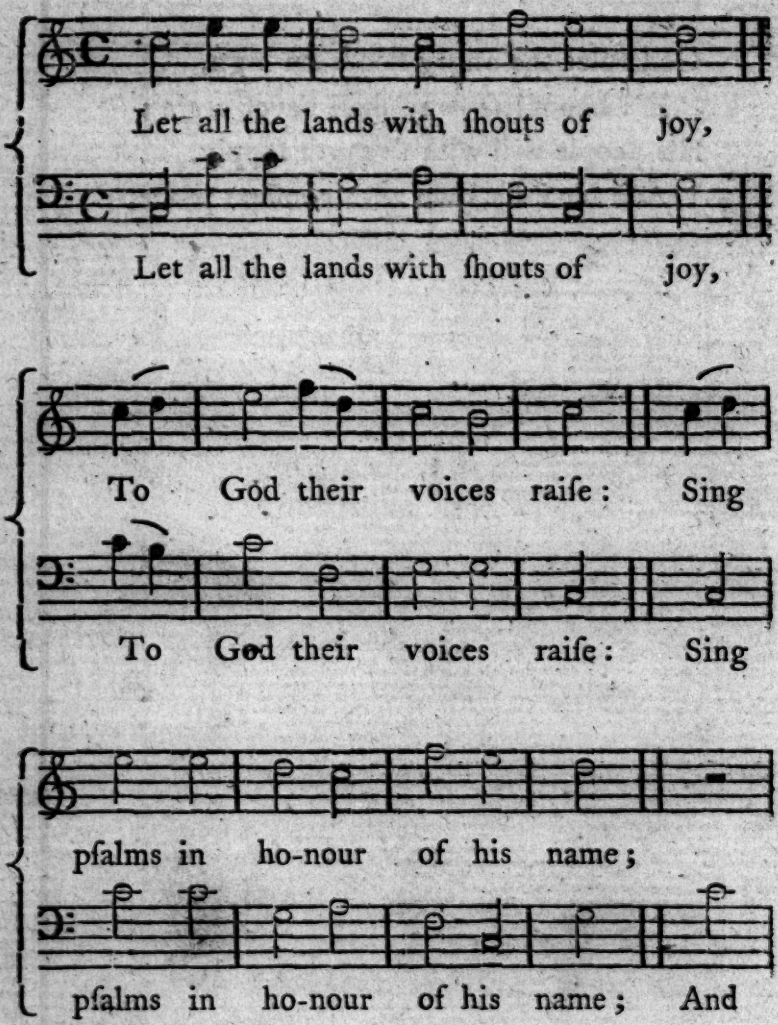


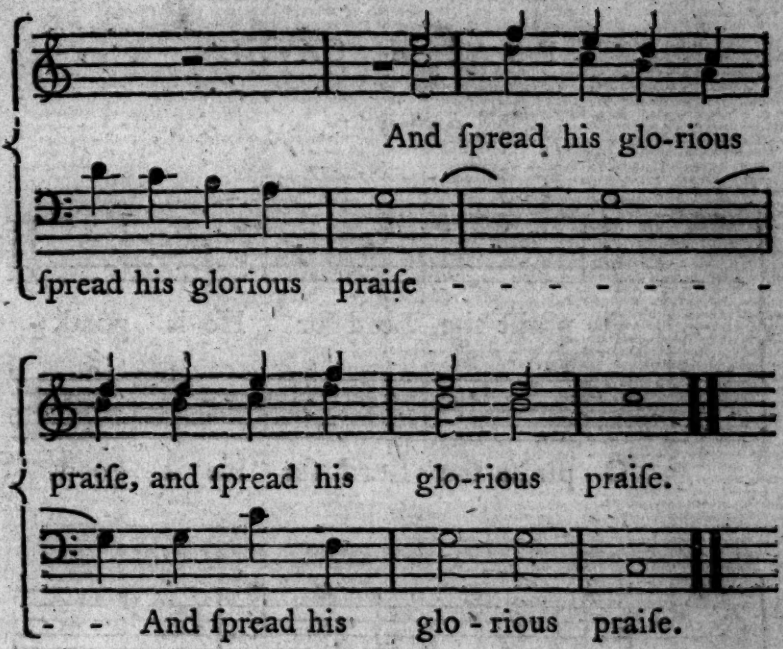
To his great name freſh altars raiſe,
Devoutly due reſpect afford;
Him in his holy temple praiſe,
Where He's with ſolemn ſtate ador'd.

God rules the angry floods on high,
His boundleſs ſway ſhall never ceaſe;
His people will with ſtrength ſupply,
And bleſs his own with conſtant peace.

PSALM LXVI.

CAMBRIDGE.





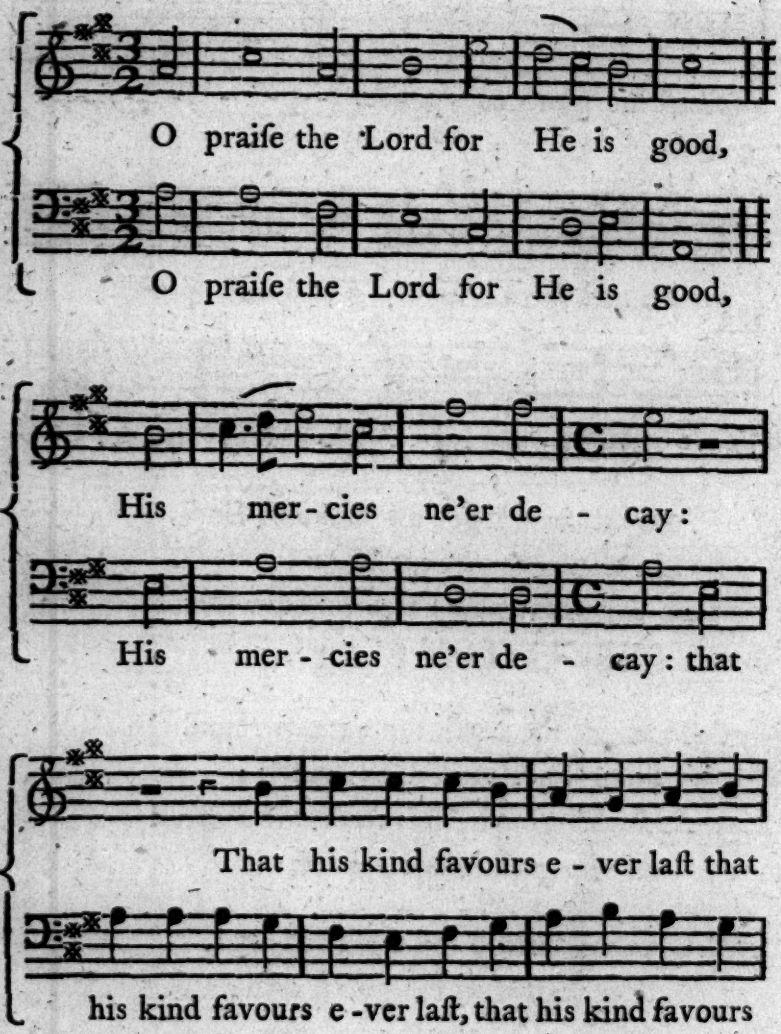
And let them ſay, how dreadful Lord,
In all thy works art Thou!
To thy great pow'r thy ſtubborn foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

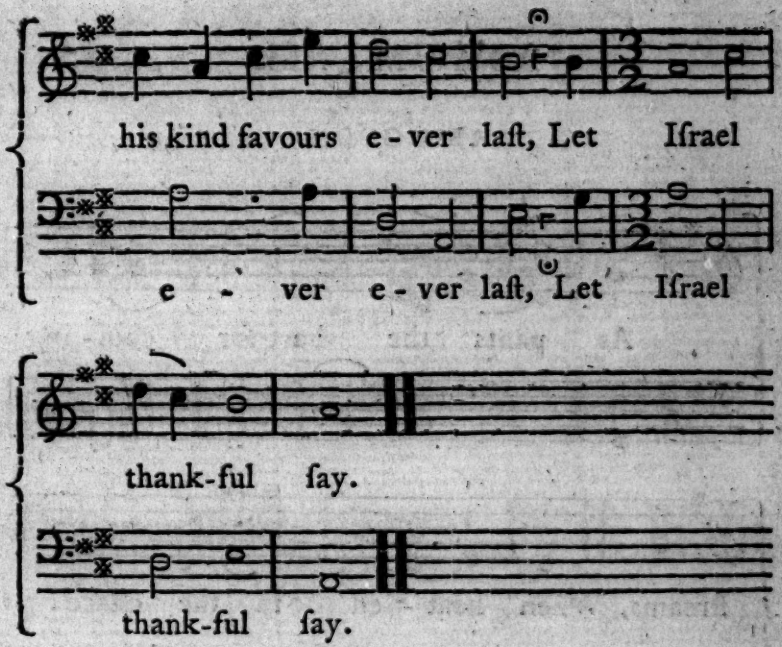
Thro' all the earth the nations round
Shall Thee their God confeſs;
And with glad hymns their awful dread
Of thy great name expreſs.

O come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own;
That He to all the ſons of men
Has wondrous judgments ſhewn.

PSALM CXVIII.

OTFORD.





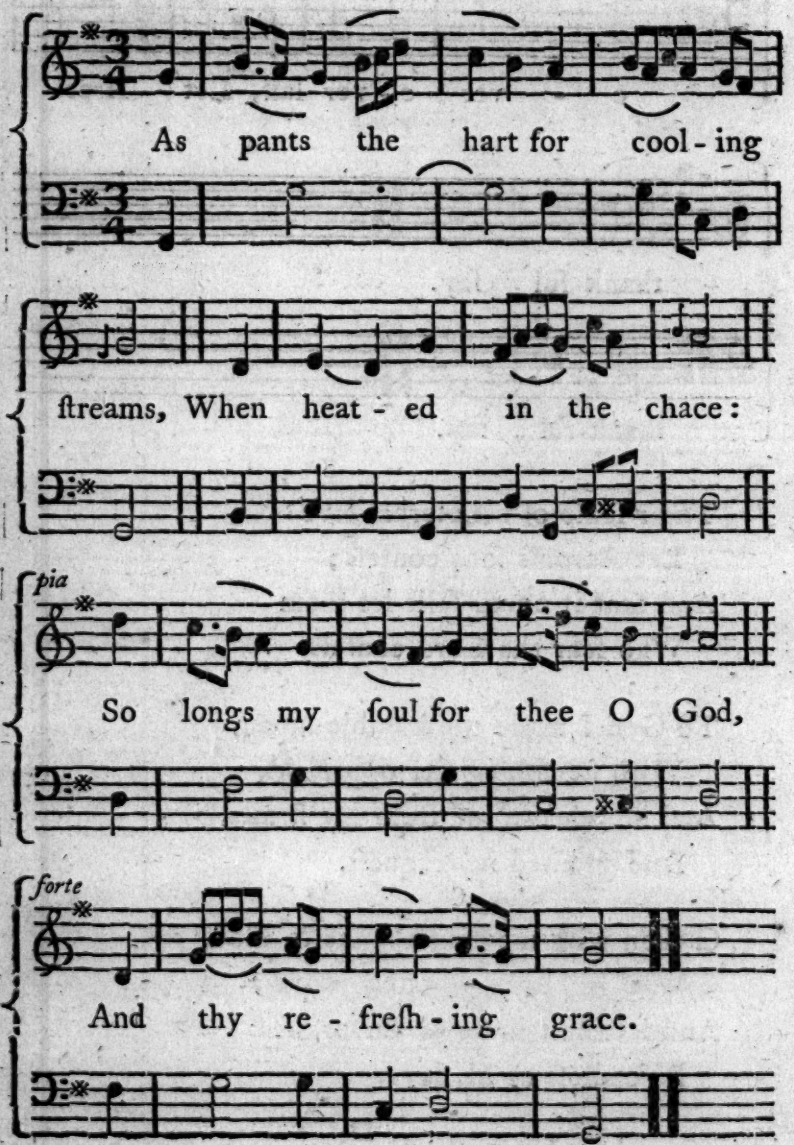
Their ſenſe of his eternal love
Let Aaron's ſons confeſs;
And that it never fails let them
Who fear the Lord confeſs.

To God I made my humble moan,
With troubles quite oppreſs'd,
And he releas'd me from my ſtraits,
And granted my requeſt.

O then with me give thanks to God,
Who ſtill does gracious prove;
And let the tribute of our praiſe
Be endleſs as his love.

PSALM XLII.

ABINGDON.



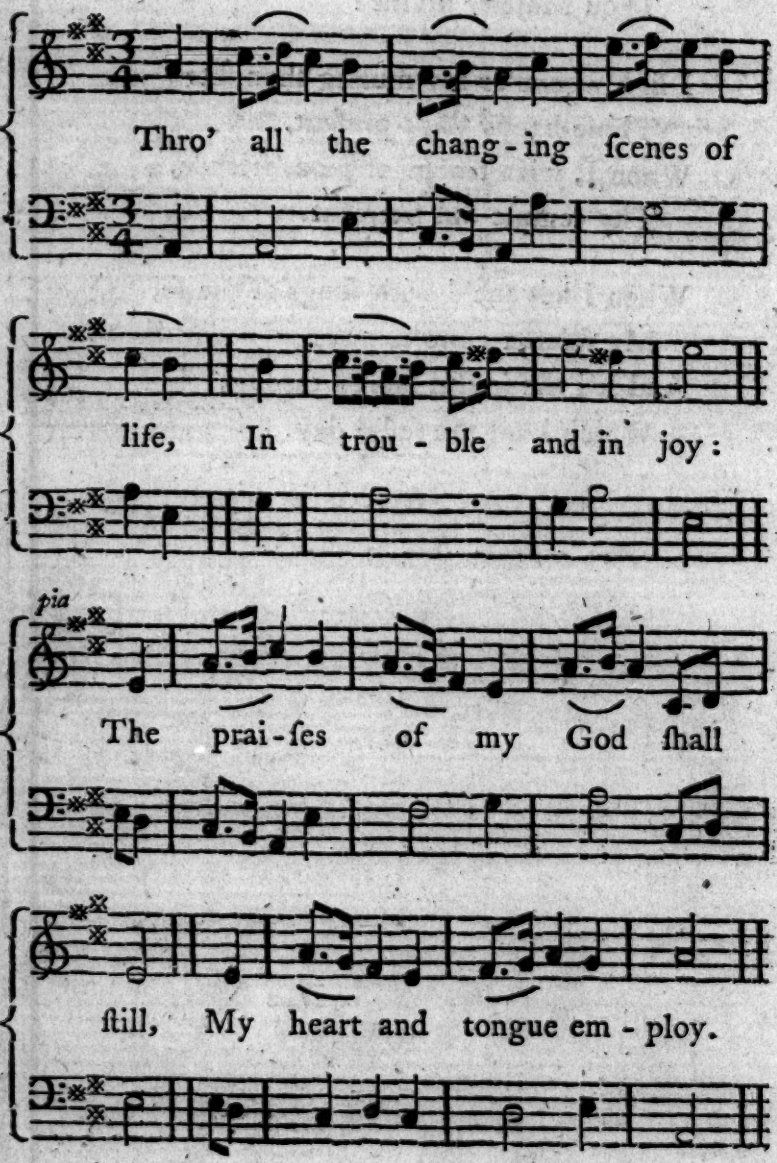
For thee my God, the living God,
My thirſty ſoul doth pine:
O when ſhall I behold thy face,
Thou Majeſty divine?

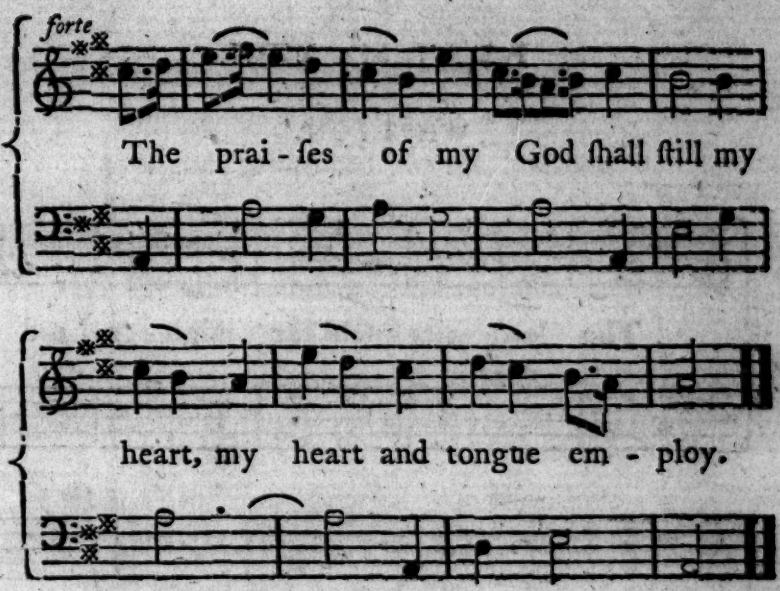
I ſigh whene'er my muſing thoughts
Thoſe happy days preſent,
When I, with troops of pious friends,
Thy temple did frequent.

When I advanc'd with ſongs of praiſe,
My ſolemn vows to pay;
And led the joyful ſacred throng,
Which kept the feſtal day.

PSALM XXXIV.

NORTHAMPTON.





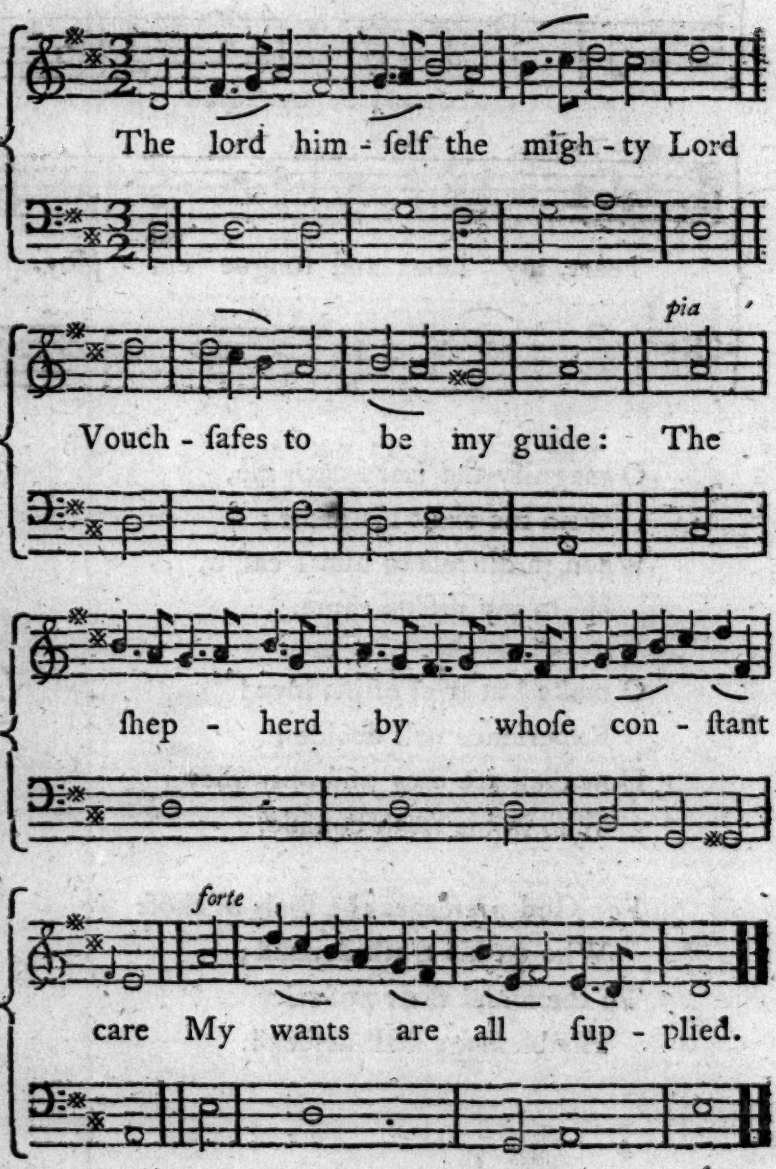
O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in diſtreſs to him I call'd,
He to my reſcue came.

O make but trial of his love!
Experience will decide;
How bleſt are they and only they
Who in his truth confide.

For God preſerves the ſouls of thoſe
Who on his truth depend;
To them and their poſterity
His bleſſings ſhall deſcend.

PSALM XXIII.

WHITTON.



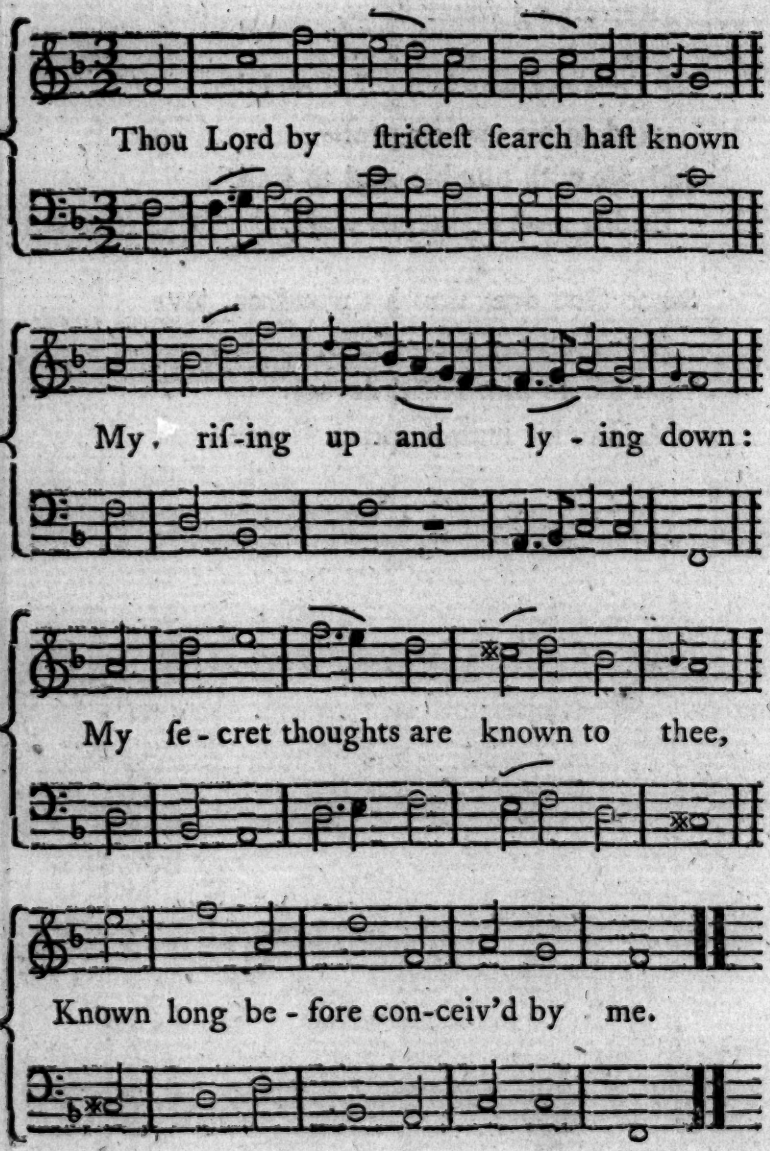
In tender graſs he makes me feed,
And gently there repoſe;
Then leads me to cool ſhades, and where
Refreſhing water flows.

He does my wandring ſoul reclaim,
And to his endleſs praiſe,
Inſtruct with humble zeal to walk
In his moſt righteous ways.

Since God does thus his wondrous love
Thro' all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote
And in his temple ſpend.

PSALM CXXXIX.

PANCRASS.



Thine eye my bed and path ſurveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou knowſt what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unſettled words intent.

Surrounded by thy power I ſtand,
On every ſide I find thy hand,
O ſkill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

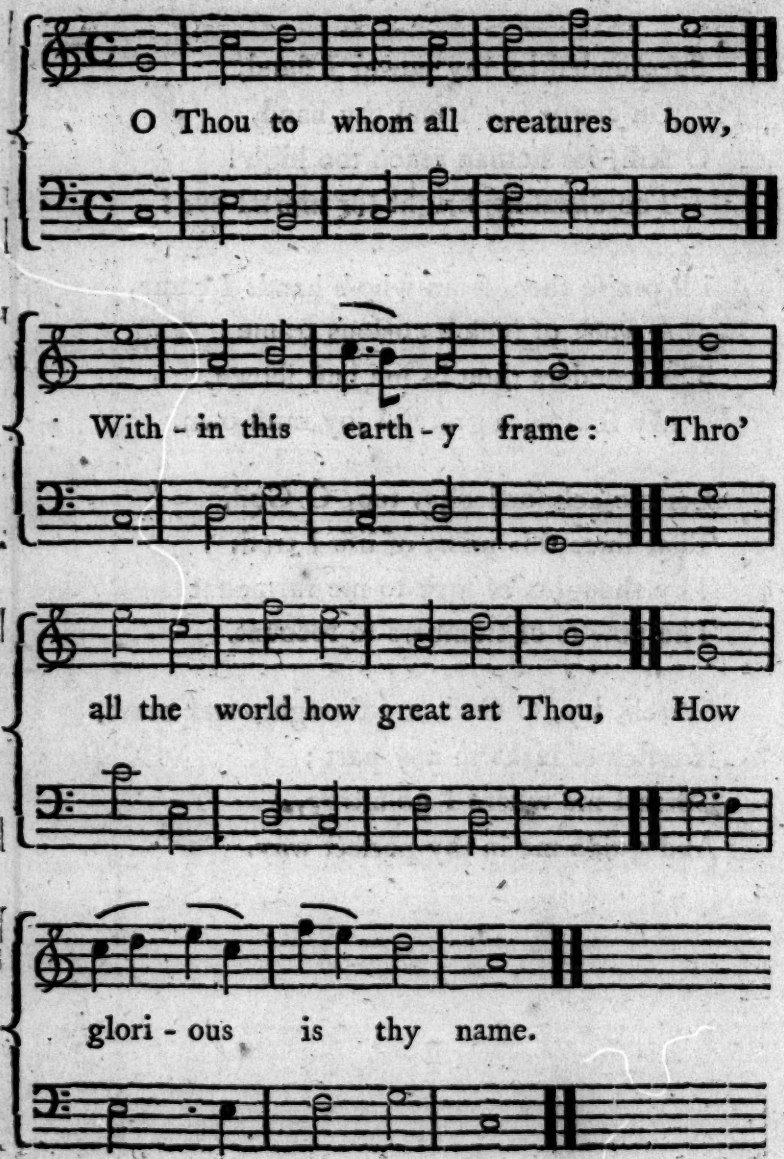
I'll praiſe thee, from whoſe hands I came,
A work of ſuch a curious frame:
The wonders thou in me haſt ſhown,
My ſoul with grateful joy muſt own.

Let me acknowledge, too, O God,
That ſince this maze of life I trod,
Thy thoughts of love to me ſurmount
The pow'rs of numbers to recount.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If miſchief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go aſtray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM VIII.

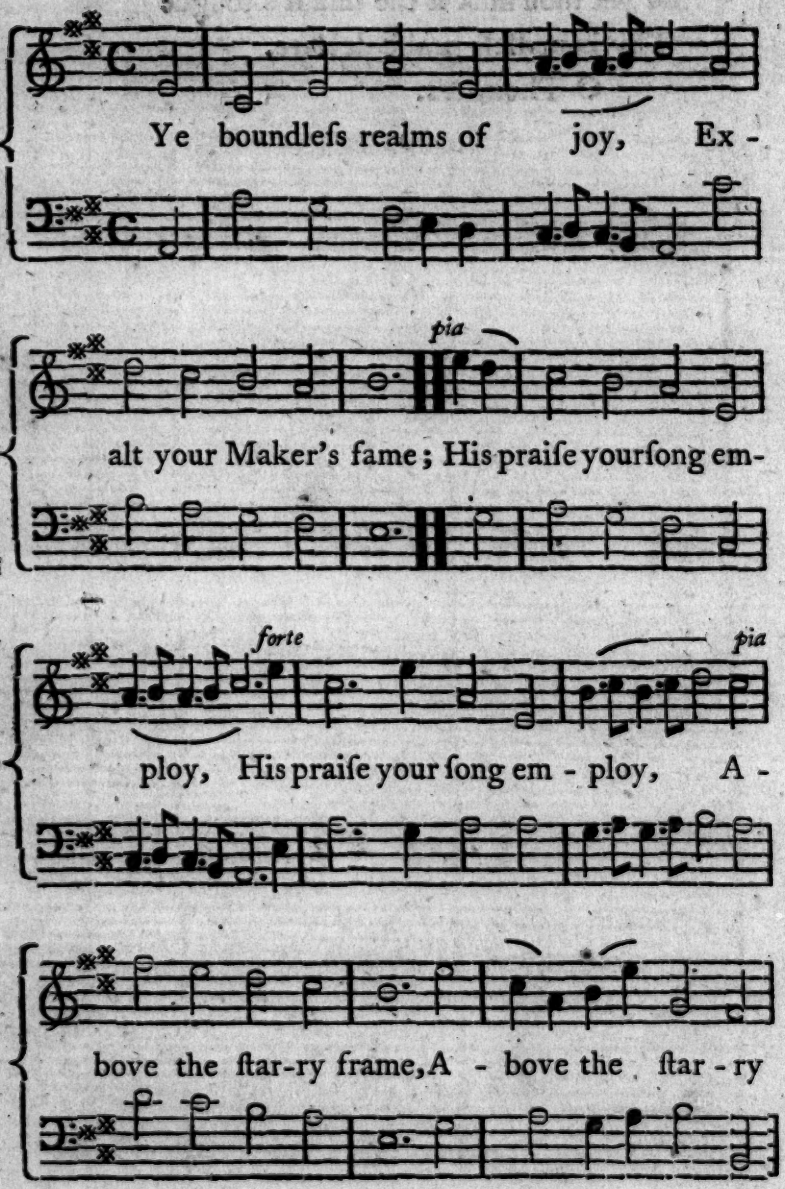
ST. JAMES'S.

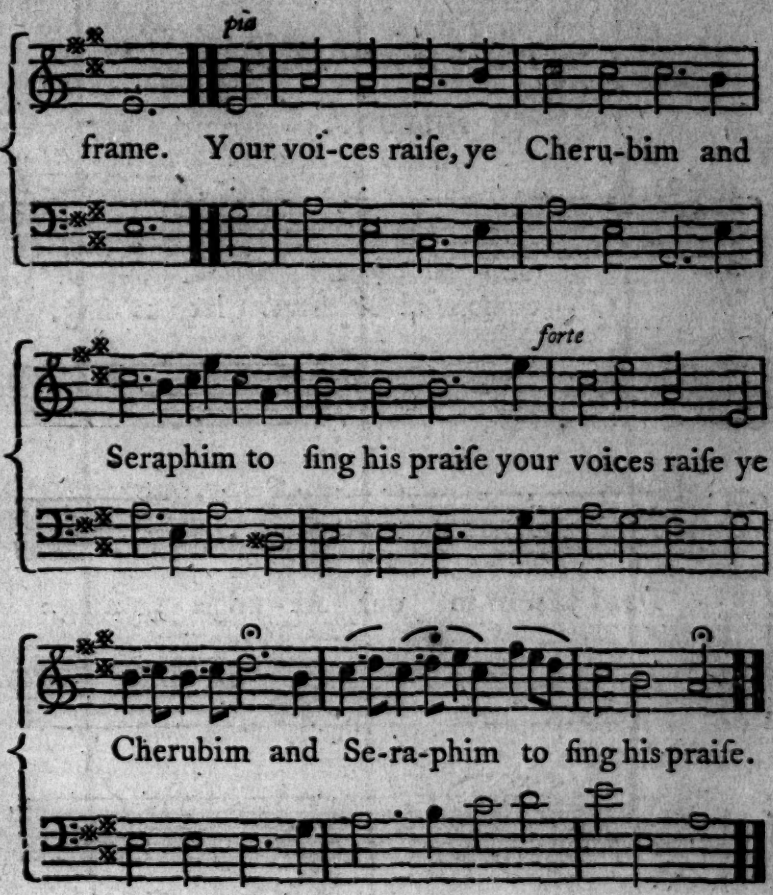


In heav'n thy wondrous acts are ſung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'ſt the infant's tongue
Thy boundleſs praiſe declare.
O Thou, &c.

PSALM CXLVIII.

SHADWELL, or PORTSMOUTH.



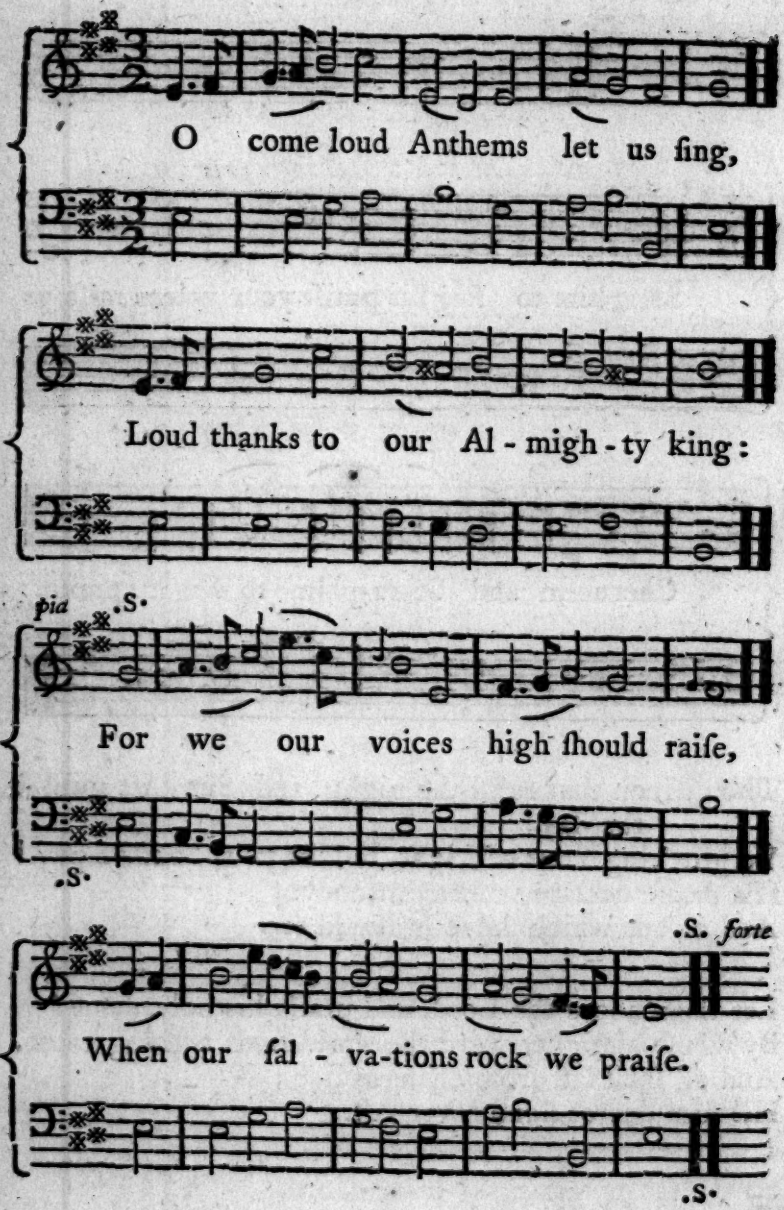


Thou Moon that rul'ſt the night, and Sun that guid'ſt
the day!
Ye glitt'ring Stars of Light, to Him your homage pay!
His praiſe declare ye heav'ns above,
And clouds which move in liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord, and praiſe his holy name?
By whoſe almighty word the world from nothing came,
And all ſhall laſt from changes free;
His firm decree ſtands ever faſt.

PSALM XCV.

HILBURY.

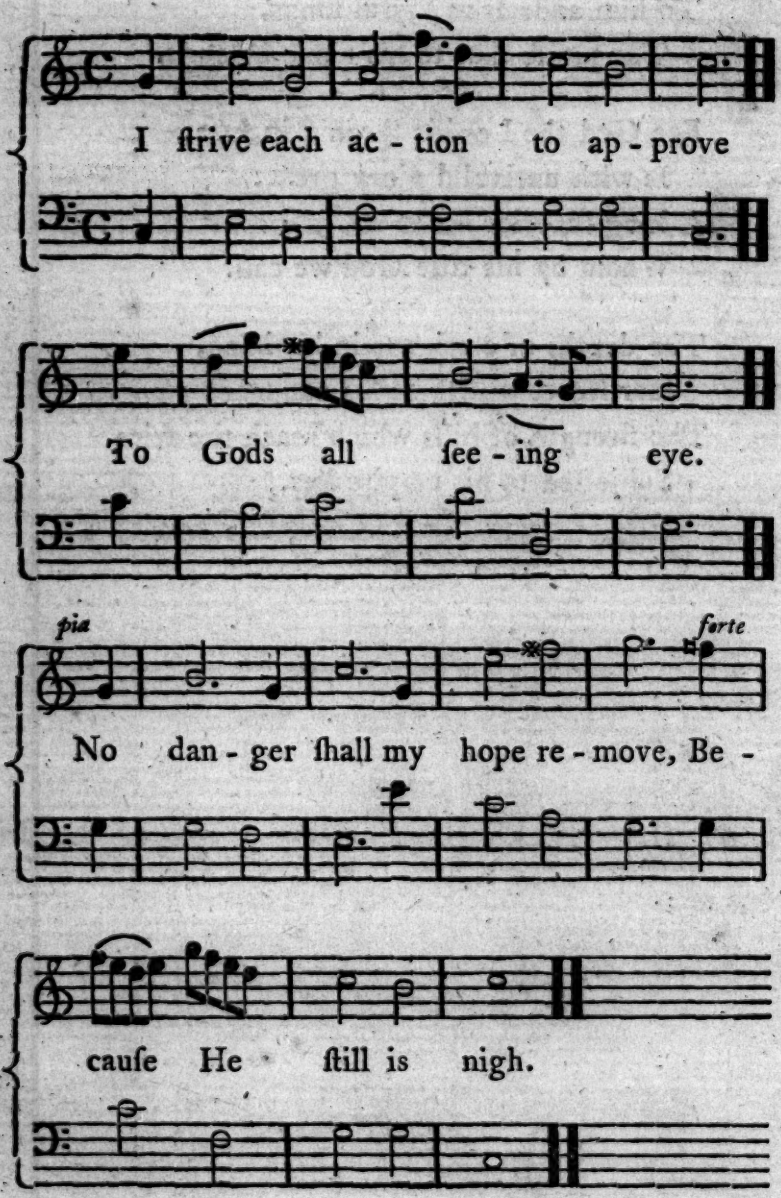


Into his preſence let us haſte,
To thank him for his favours paſt;
To him addreſs in joyful ſongs,
The praiſe that to his name belongs.

For God the Lord is thron'd in ſtate,
Is with unrival'd glory great:
A king ſuperior far to all,
Whom by his title God we call.

The depths of earth are in his hand,
Her ſecret wealth at his command;
The ſtrength of hills which reach the ſkies
Subjected to his empire lies.

PSALM XVI.


I ſtrive each ac - tion to ap - prove
To Gods all ſee - ing eye.
pia
forte
No dan - ger ſhall my hope re - move, Be -
cauſe He ſtill is nigh.

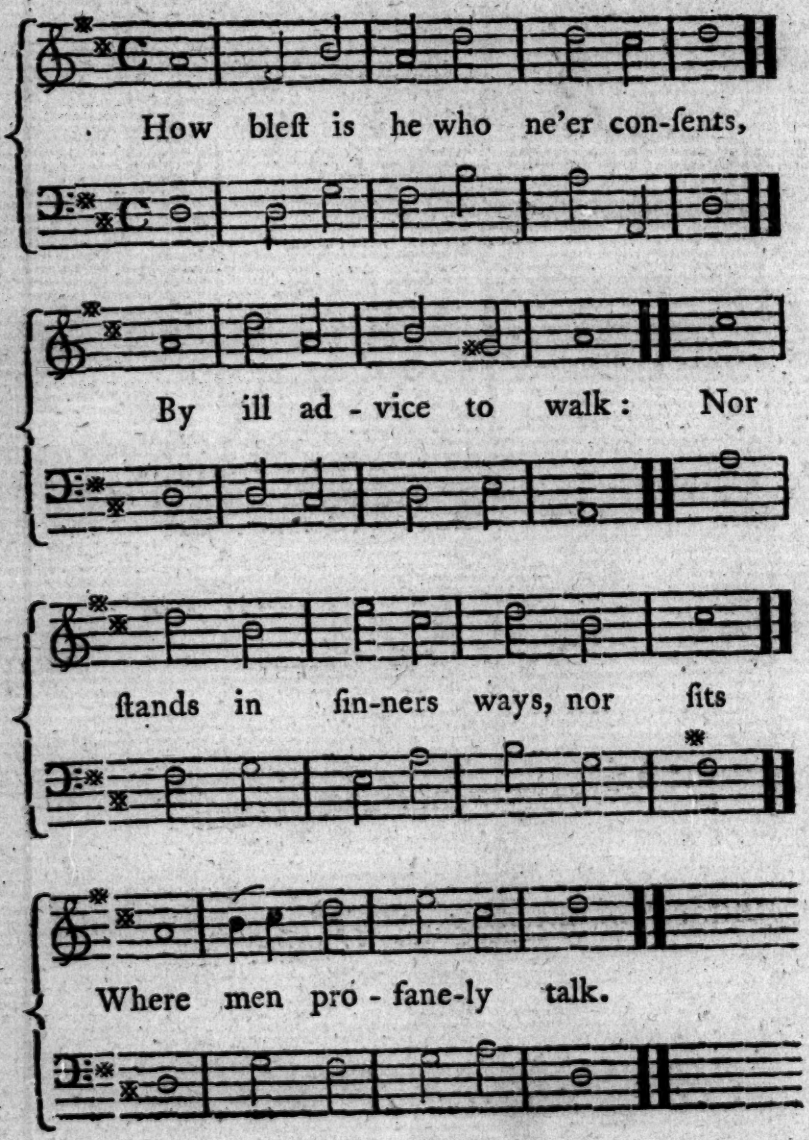
Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My Glory does rejoice;
My fleſh ſhall reſt in Hope to riſe,
Wak'd by his powerfull voice.

Thou Lord when I reſign my breath,
My ſoul from Hell ſhalt free;
Nor let thy holy-one in death,
The leaſt corruption ſee.

Thou ſhalt the paths of life diſplay,
Which to thy preſence lead;
Where pleaſures dwell without allay,
And joys which never fade.

PSALM I.

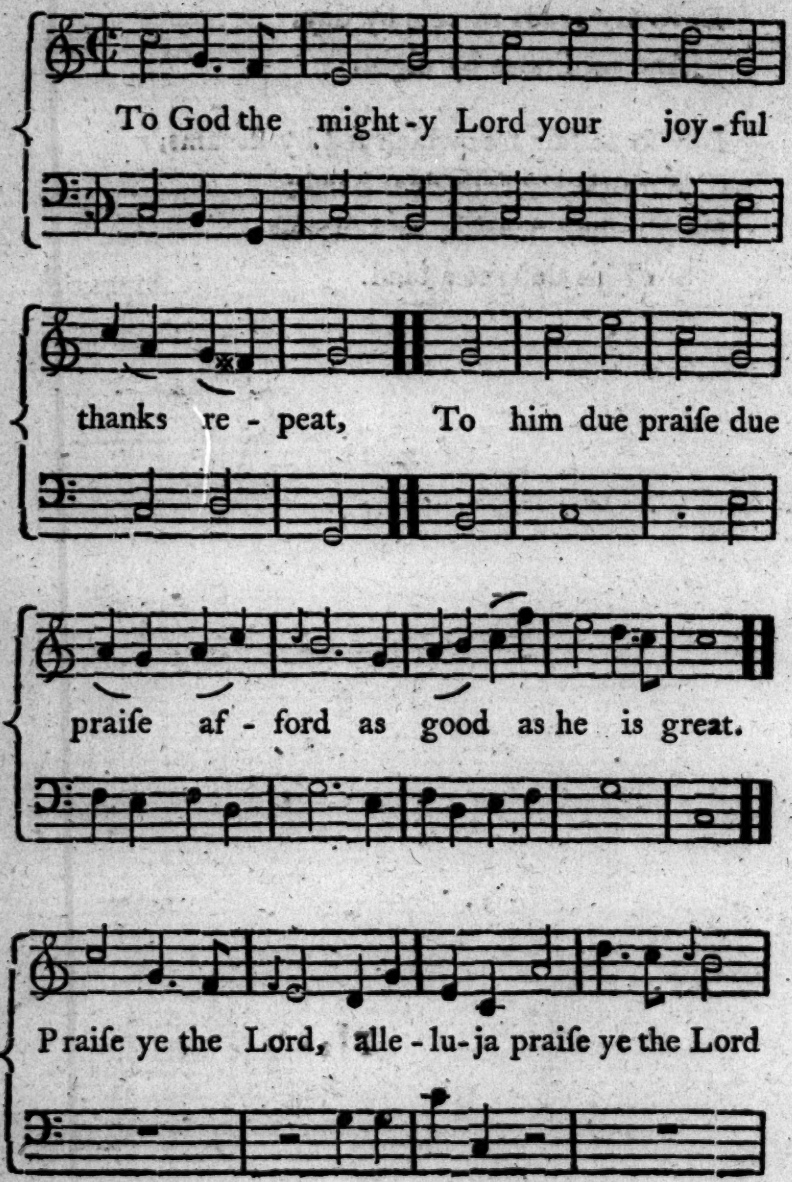
ST. ANN.

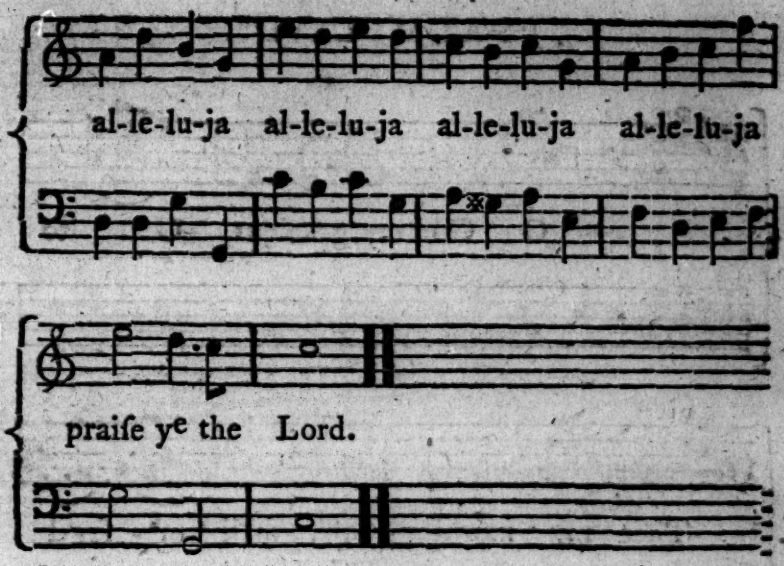


But makes the perfect law of God
His buſineſs and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Life ſome fair tree which fed by ſtreams,
With timely fruit does bend;
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and ſucceſs
Shall his deſigns attend.

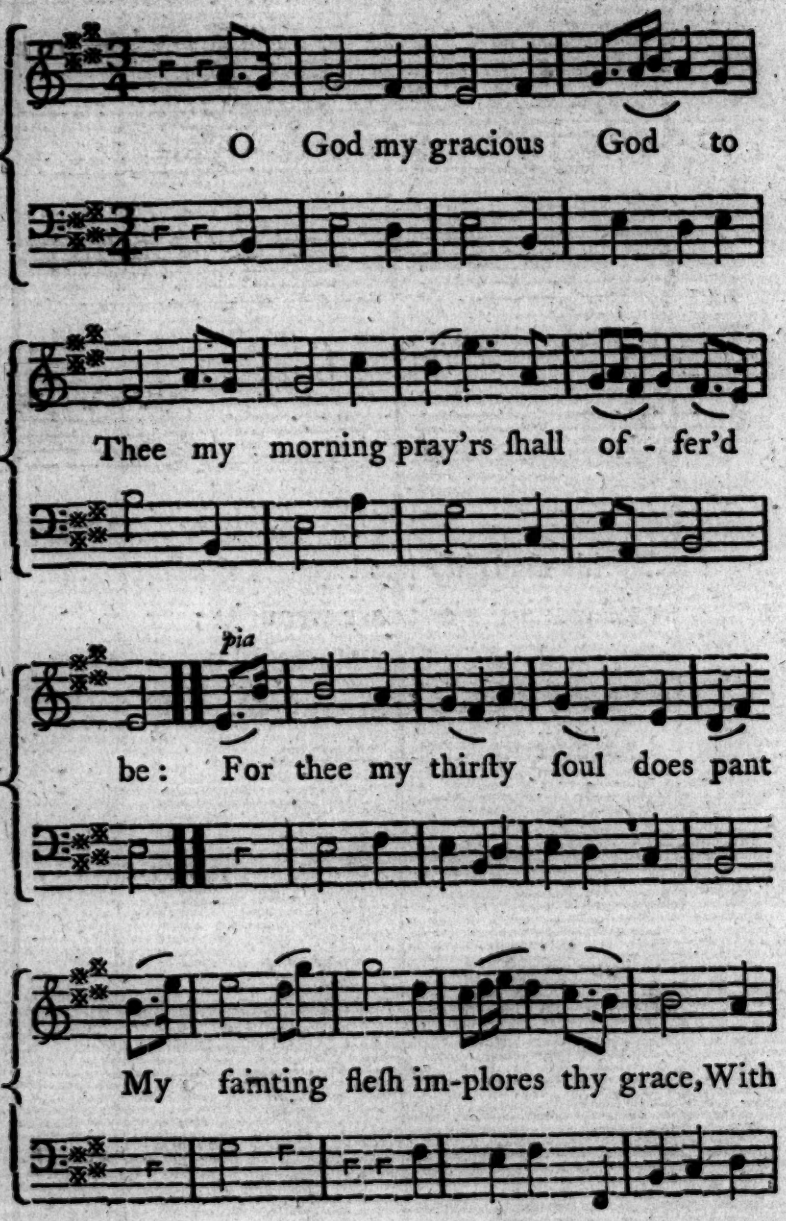
PSALM CXXXVI.

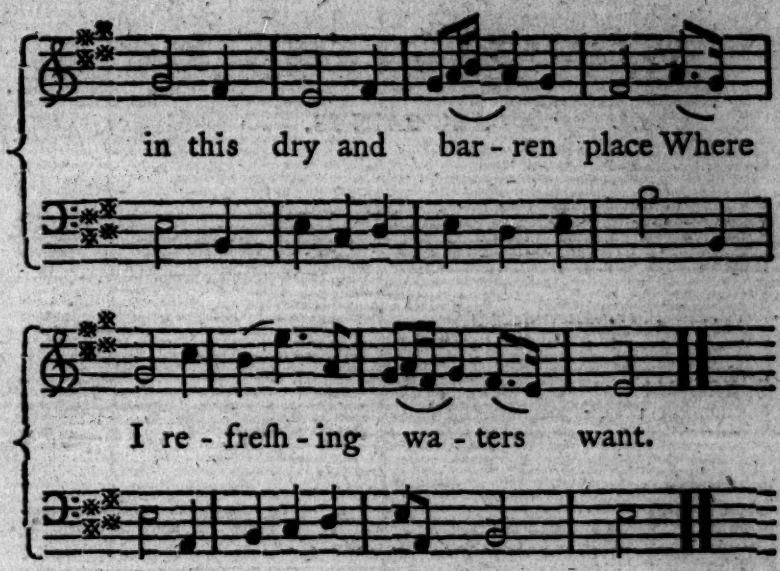




By his almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heav'ns by his command!
Were to perfection brought.
Praiſe ye the Lord, alleluja.

PSALM LXVI.


O God my gracious God to
Thee my morning pray'rs ſhall of - fer'd
pia
be: For thee my thirſty ſoul does pant
My fainting fleſh im-plores thy grace, With



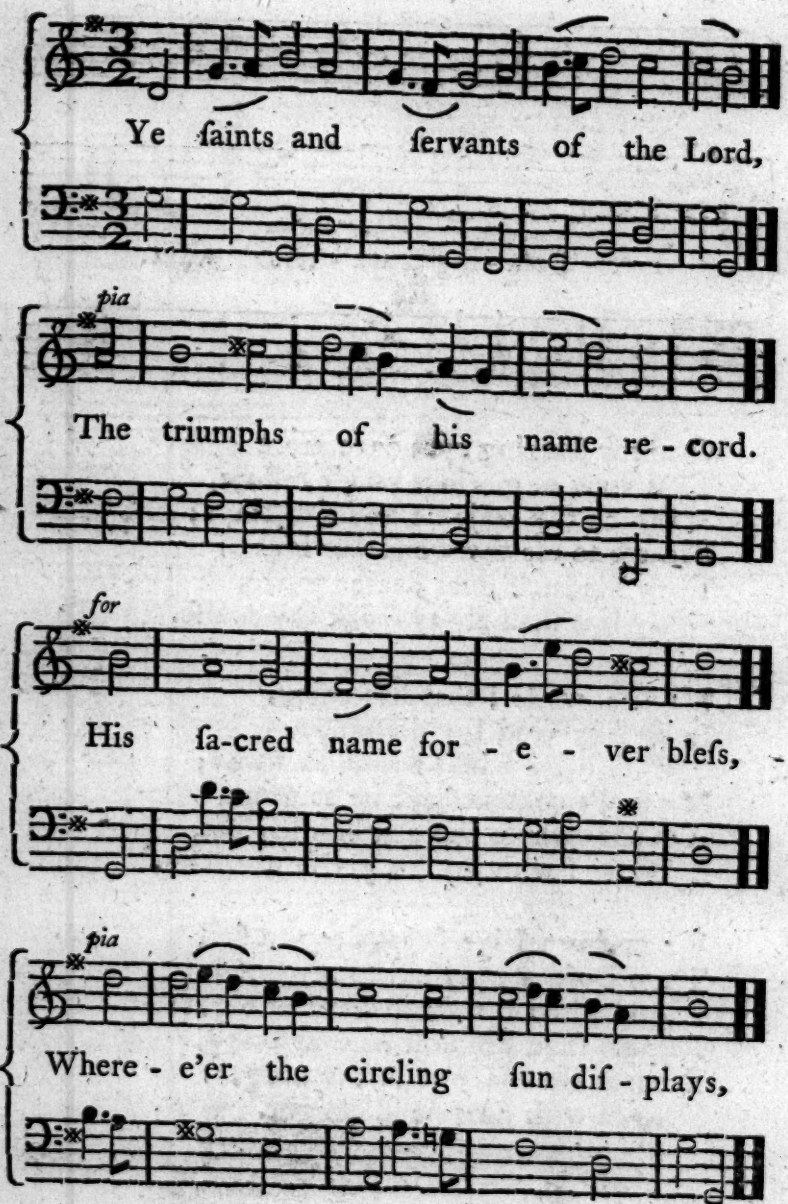
O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious pow'r reſtore,
  Which thy majeſtic houſe diſplays;
Becauſe to me thy wondrous love
Than life itſelf does dearer prove,
  My lips ſhall alway ſpeak thy praiſe.

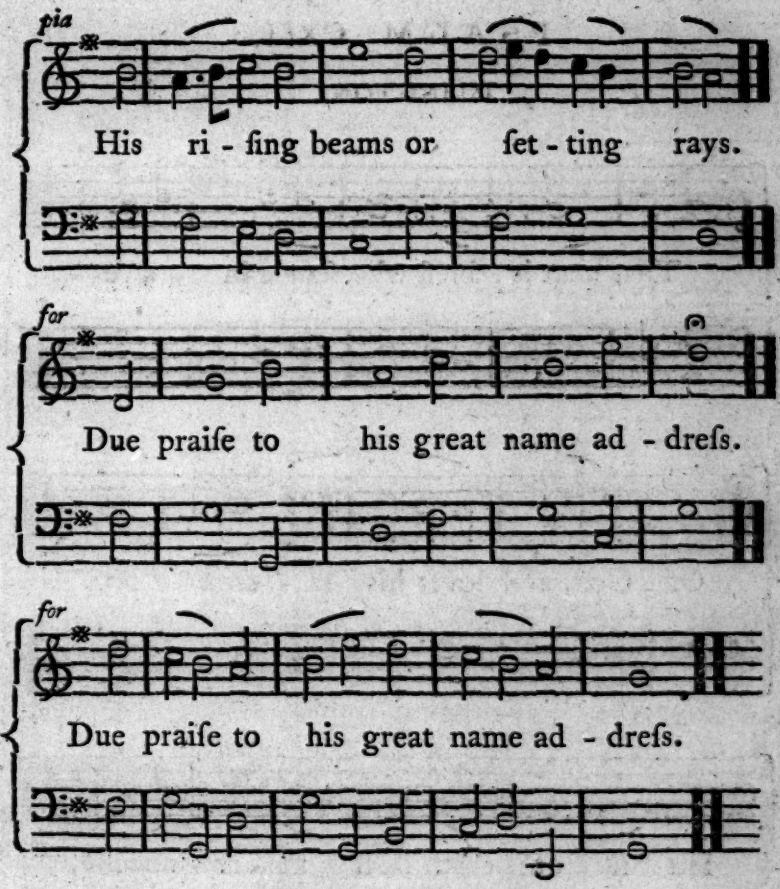
My life, while I that life enjoy,
In bleſſing God I will employ,
  With lifted hands adore his name;
My ſoul's content ſhall be as great,
As theirs whoſe choiceſt dainties eat,
  While I with joy his praiſe proclaim.

When down I lye ſweet ſleep to find
Thou Lord art preſent to my mind,
  And when I wake at dead of night:
Becauſe thou ſtill doſt ſuccour bring,
Beneath the ſhadows of thy wing,
  I reſt with ſafety and delight.

To PSALMS CXIII, XXXVII, XLVI.

ALL SAINTS.

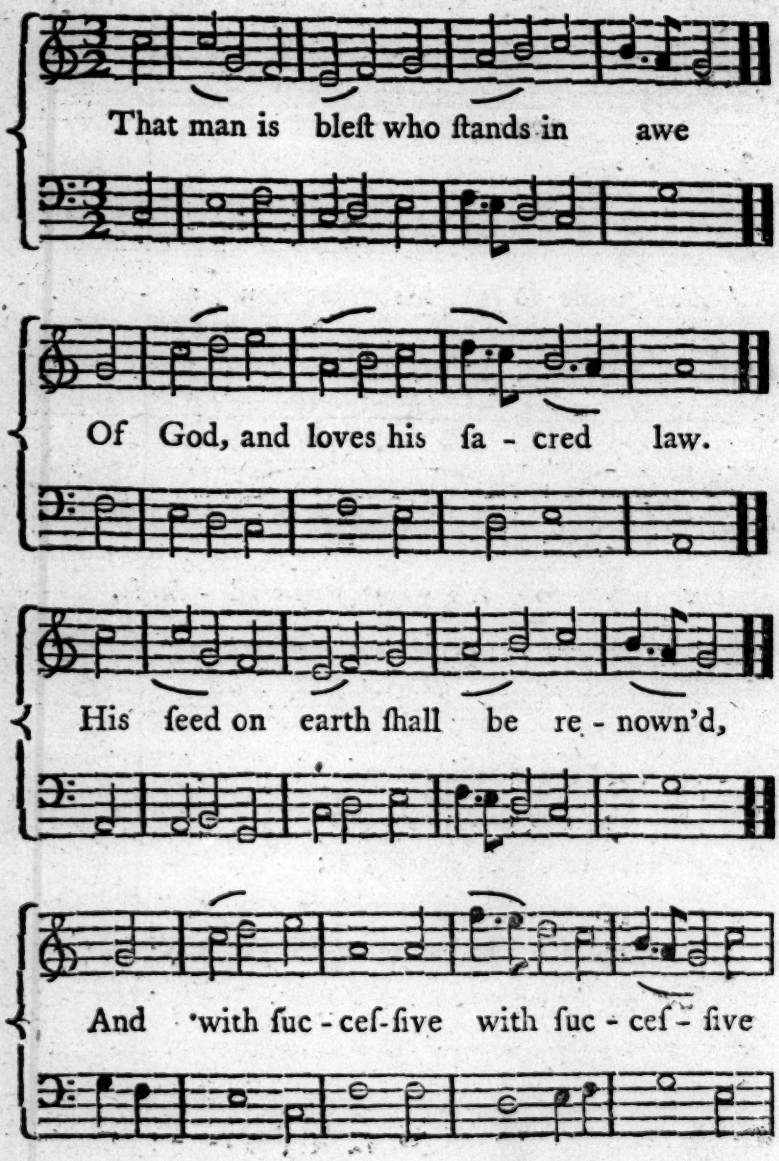


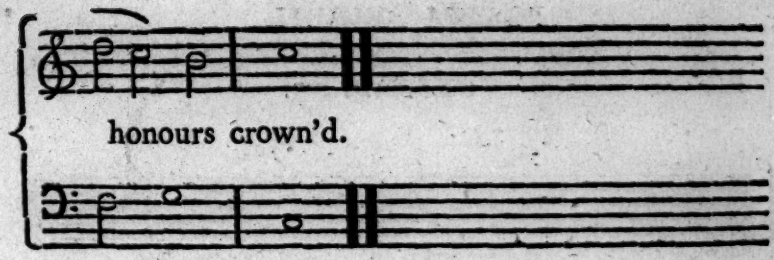


God thro' the world extends his ſway,
The regions of eternal day
But ſhadows of his glory are;
To him whoſe majeſty excels,
Who made the heav'ns in which we dwells!
Let no created pow'r compare.

PSALM CXII.

ISLINGTON.



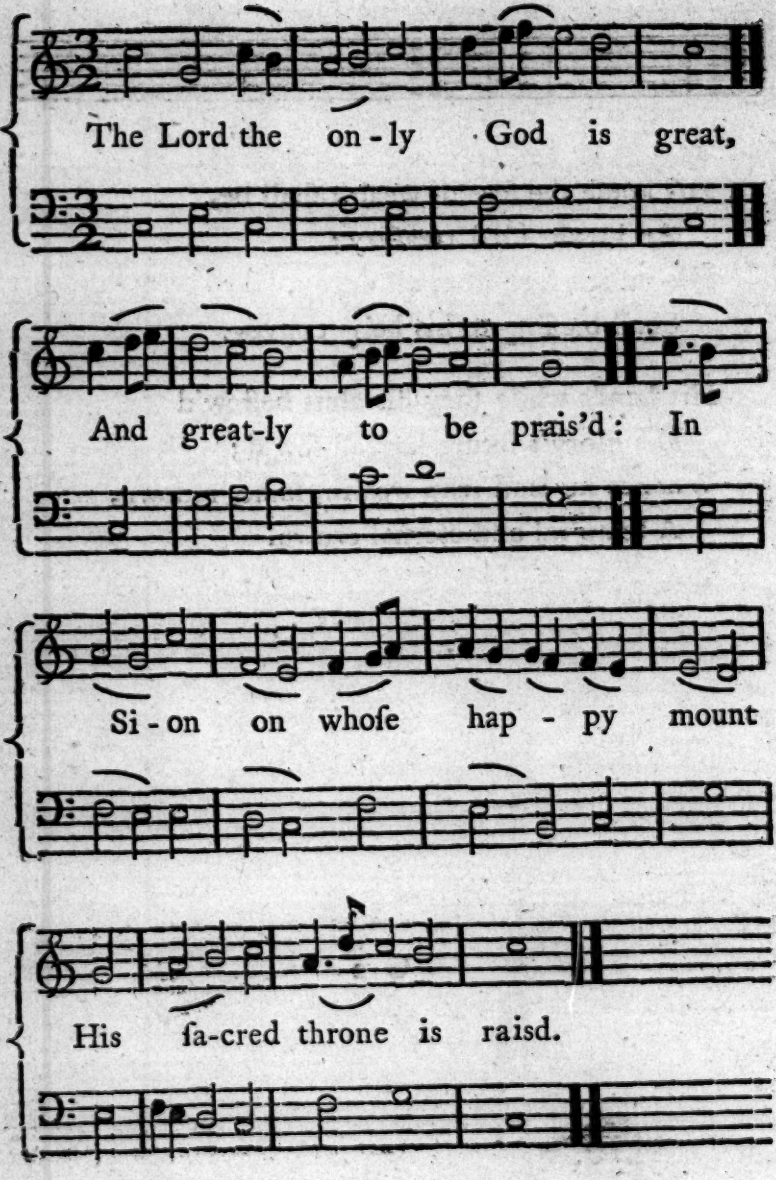


His houſe the ſeat of wealth ſhall be,
An inexhauſted treaſury;
His juſtice free from all decay,
Shall bleſſing to his heirs convey.

His hands while they his alms beſtow'd
His glory's future harveſt ſow'd;
Whence he ſhall reap wealth, fame, renown,
A temp'ral and eternal crown.

PSALM XLVIII.

OXFORD.



In Sion we have ſeen perform'd
A work which was foretold;
In pledge that God in times to come,
His city will withhold.

This God is ours and will be ours,
Whilſt we in him confide;
Who, as he has preſerv'd us now,
'Till death will be our guide.

PSALM CVIII.

O God my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name;
My tongue with chearful ſongs of praiſe
Shall celebrate thy fame.

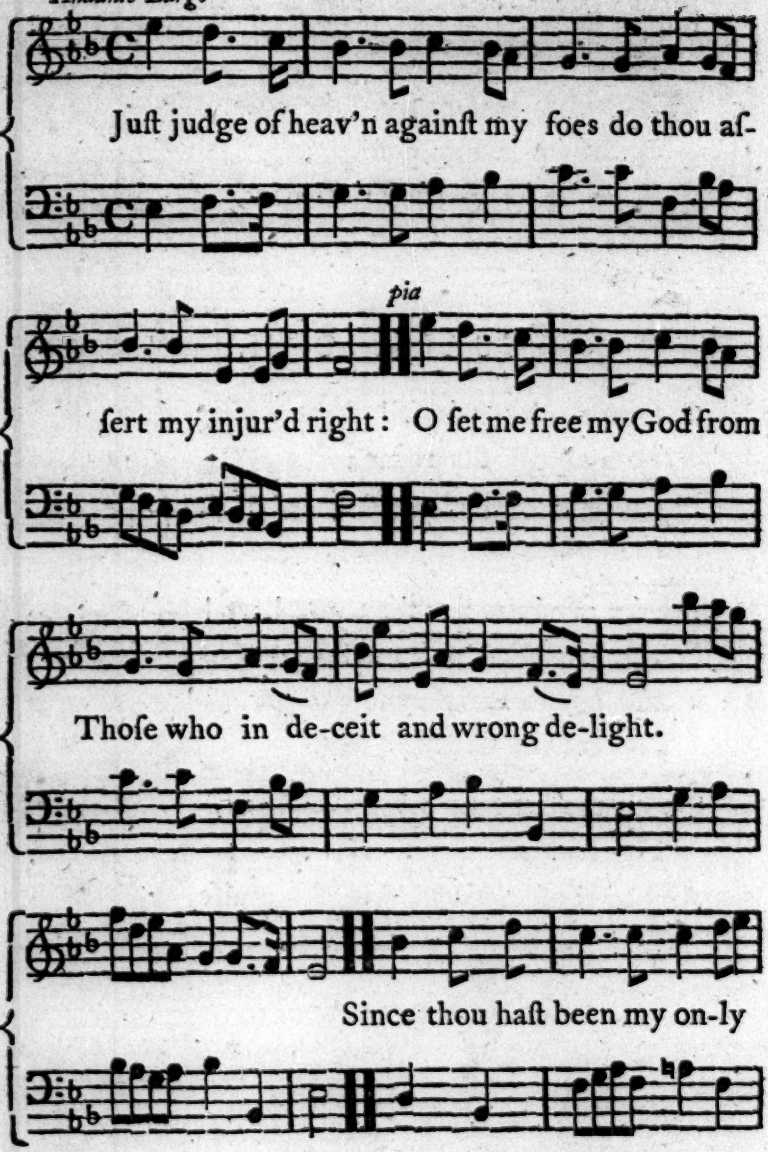
Awake my lute, nor thou, my harp!
Thy warbling notes delay;
Whilſt I with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.

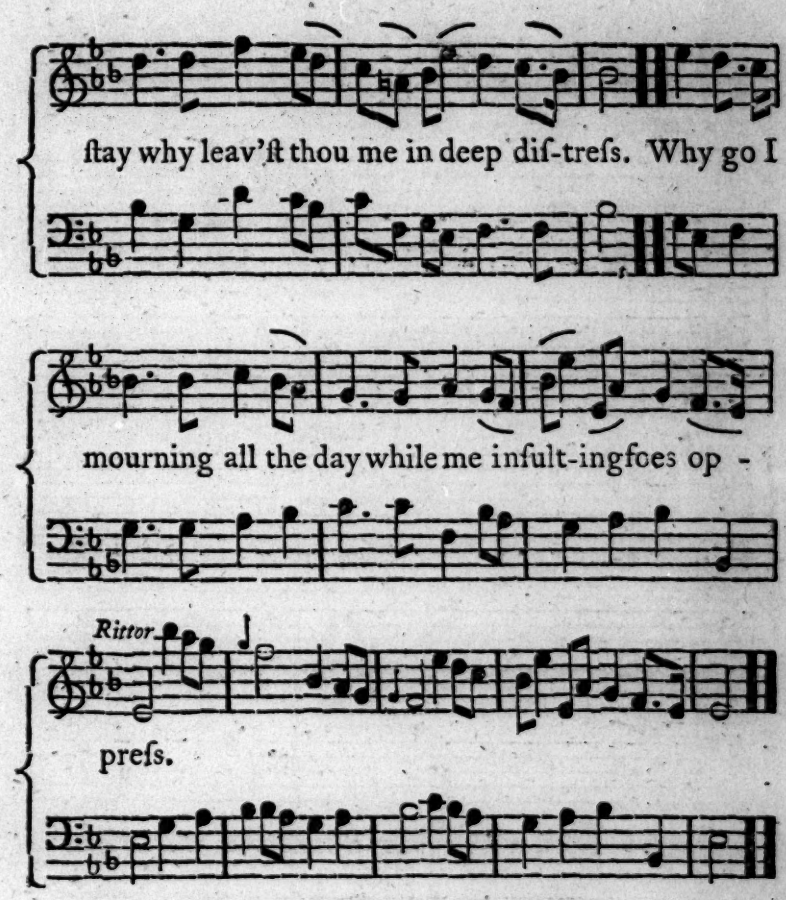
To all the liſt'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to thoſe nations, ſing thy praiſe,
Which round about us dwell.

PSALM XLIII.

ST. MARK.

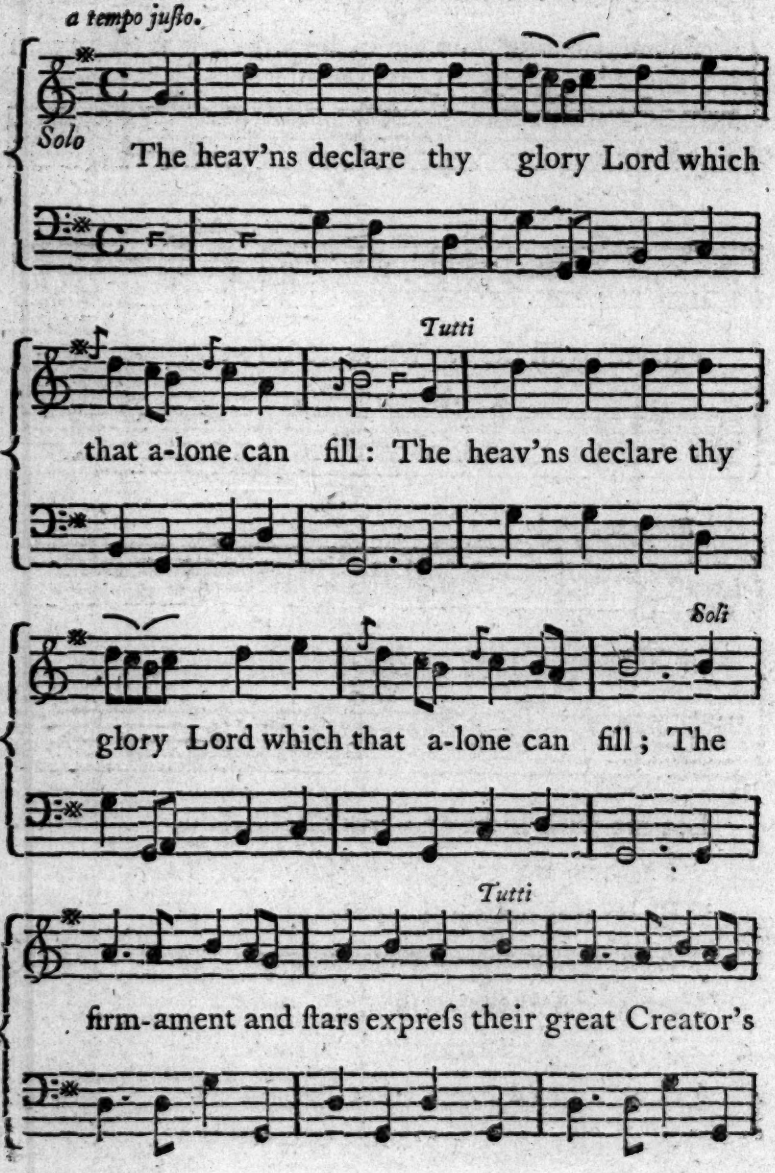
Andante Largo

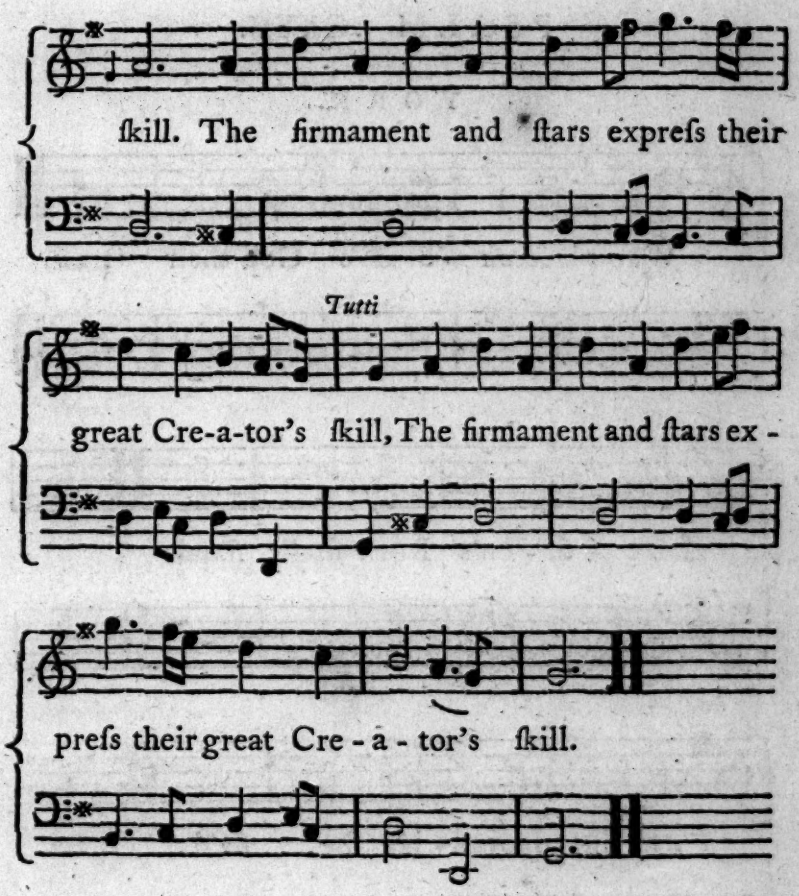




Let me with light and truth be bleſs'd,
Be theſe my guide to lead the way;
'Till on thy holy hill I reſt,
And in thy ſacred temple pray.
Then will I there freſh altars raiſe
To God who is my only joy,
And well tun'd harps with ſongs of joy
Shall all my future hours employ.

PSALM XIX.

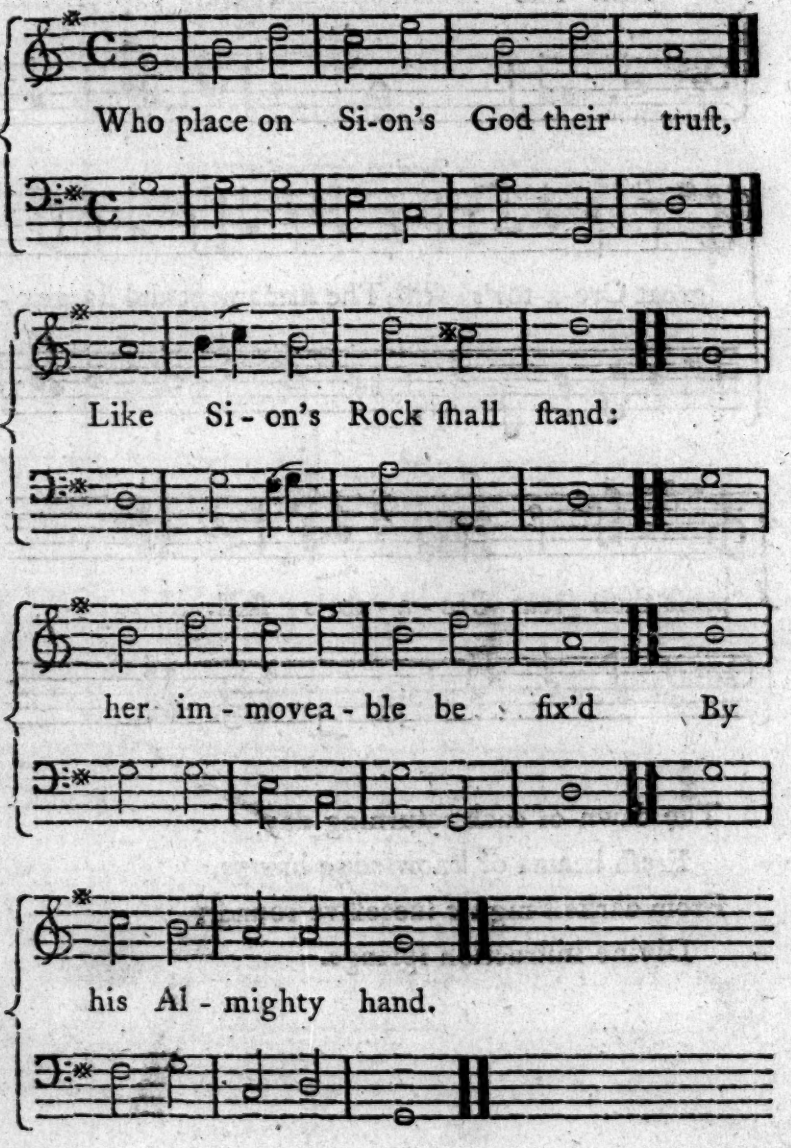

a tempo juſto.
Solo
The heav'ns declare thy glory Lord which
Tutti
that a-lone can fill: The heav'ns declare thy
Soli
glory Lord which that a-lone can fill; The
Tutti
firm-ament and ſtars expreſs their great Creator's



The dawn of each returning day
Freſh beams of knowledge brings,
From darkeſt nights ſucceſſive round
Divine inſtruction ſprings.

PSALM CXXV.

YORK.

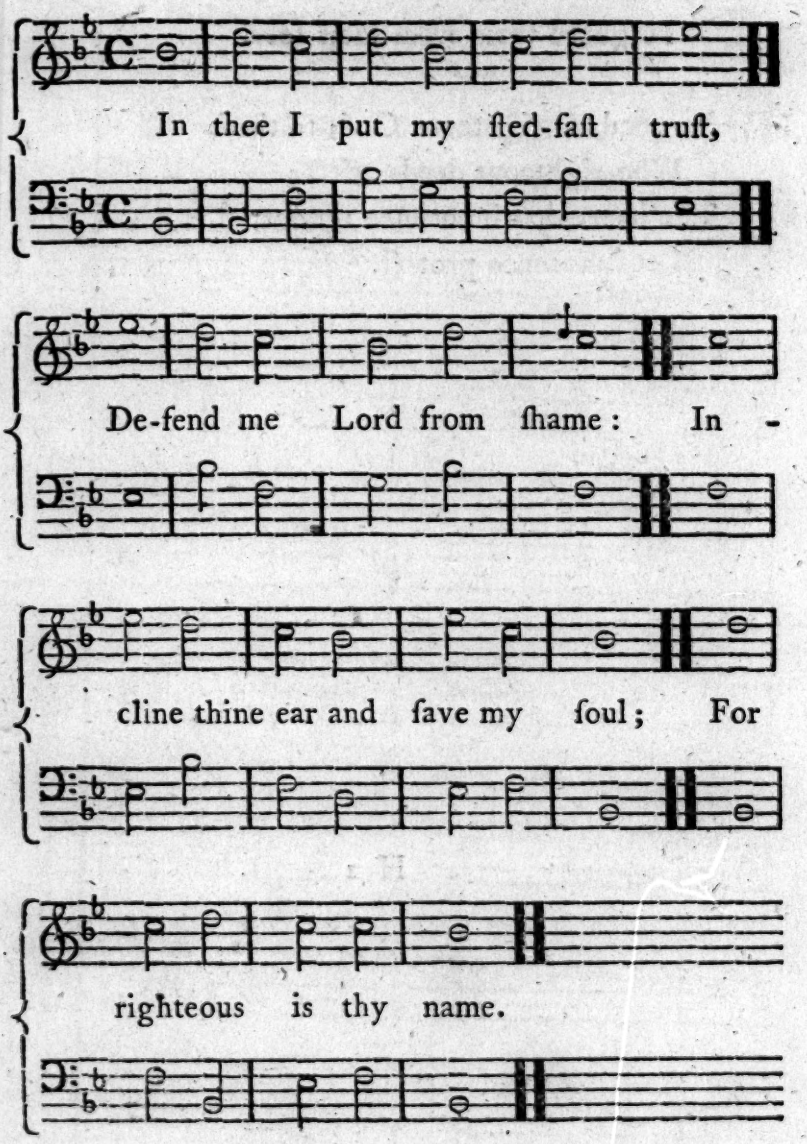


Look how the hills on ev'ry ſide
Jeruſalem incloſe!
So ſtands the Lord around his ſaints
To guard them from their foes.

Be good, O righteous God, to thoſe
Who righteous deeds affect;
The heart that innocence retains,
Let innocence protect.

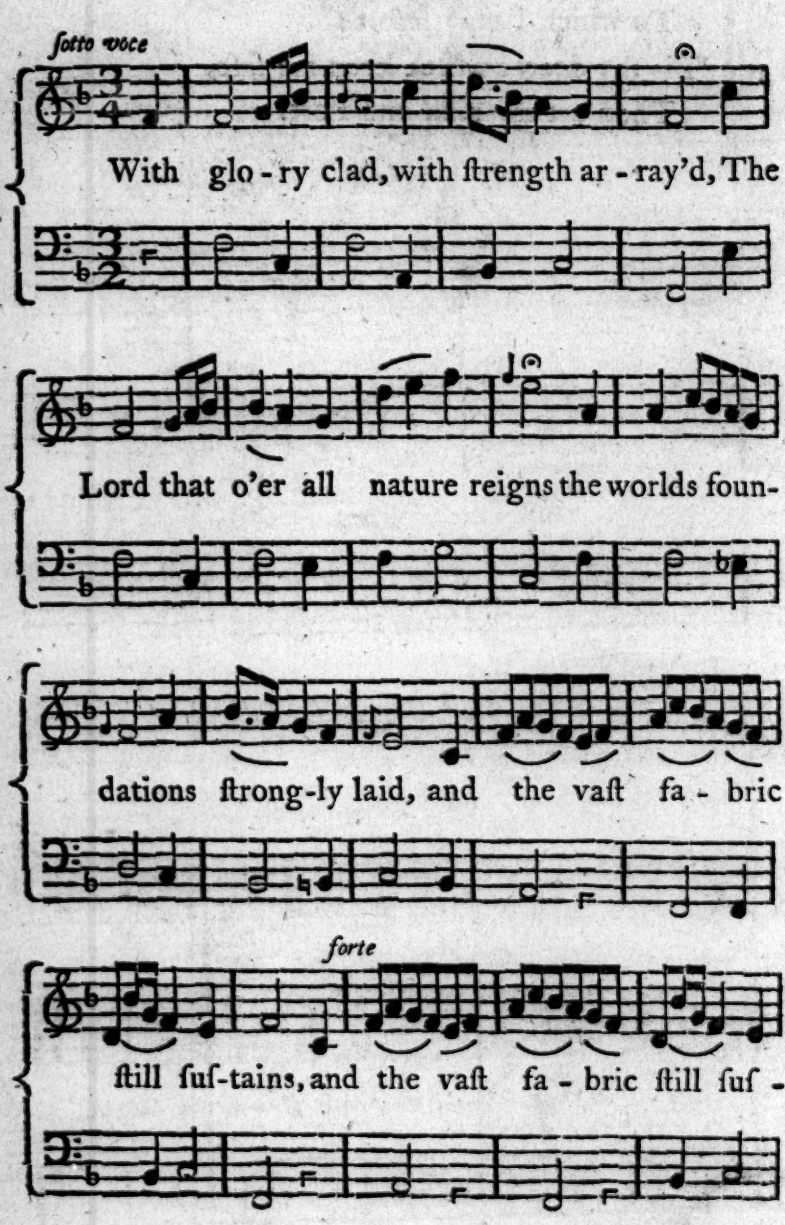
PSALM LXXI.

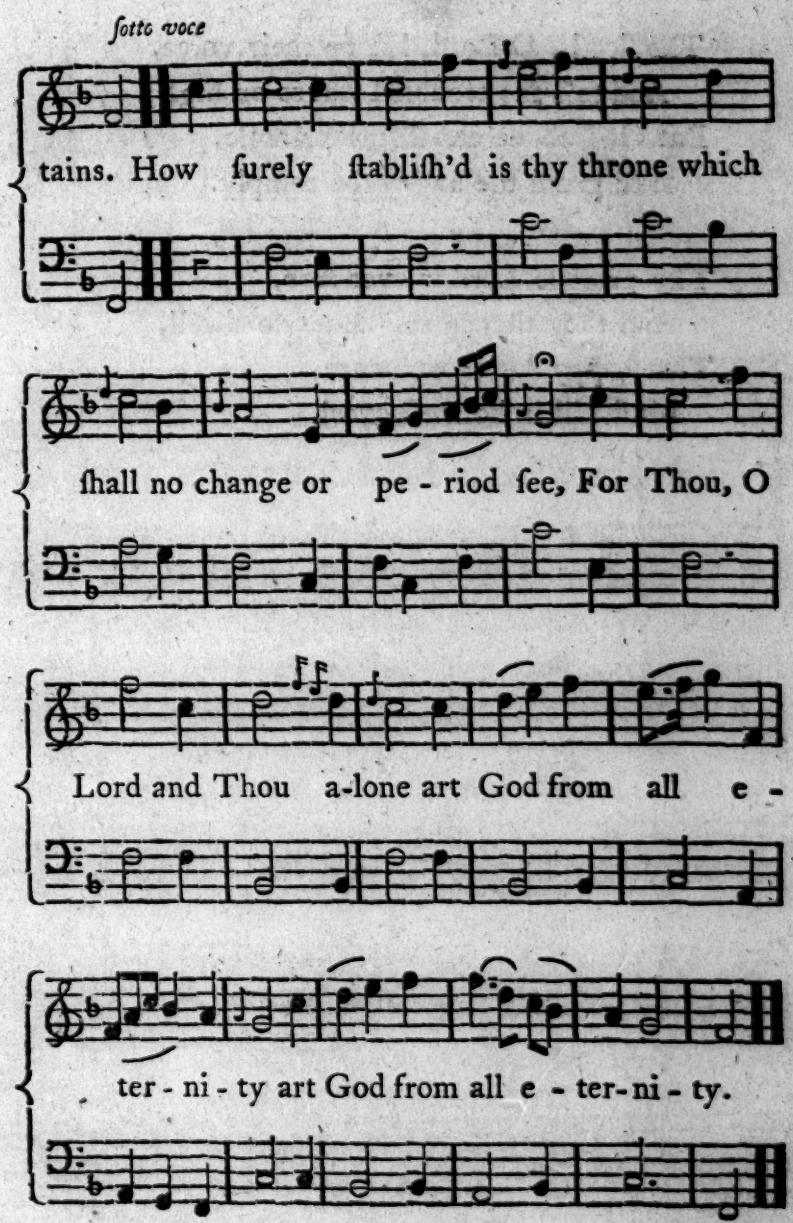
CANTERBURY



Be thou my ſtrong abiding place,
To which I may reſort;
'Tis thy decree which keep me ſafe,
Thou art my rock and Fort.

PSALM XCIII.


ſotto voce
With glo - ry clad, with ſtrength ar - ray'd, The
Lord that o'er all nature reigns the worlds foun-
dations ſtrong-ly laid, and the vaſt fa - bric
forte
ſtill ſuſ-tains, and the vaſt fa - bric ſtill ſuſ -

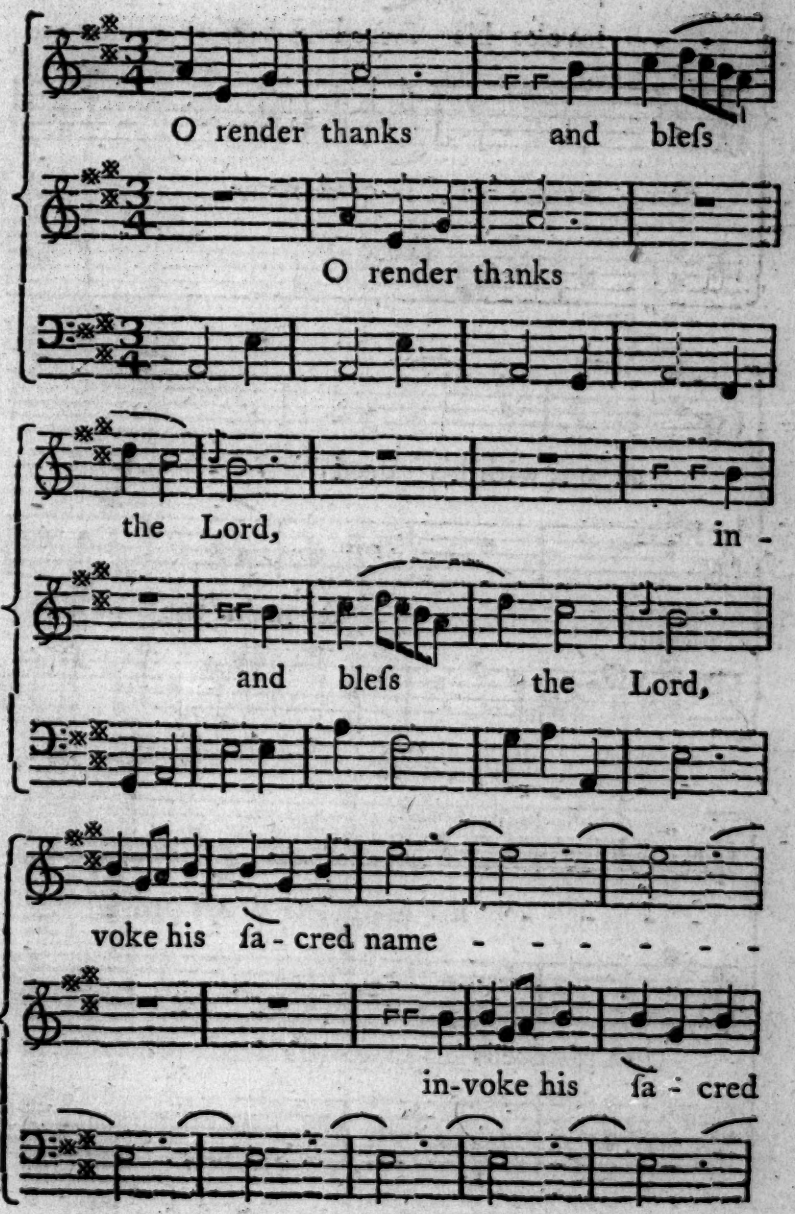

ſotto voce
tains. How ſurely ſtabliſh'd is thy throne which
ſhall no change or pe - riod ſee, For Thou, O
Lord and Thou a-lone art God from all e -
ter - ni - ty art God from all e - ter - ni - ty.

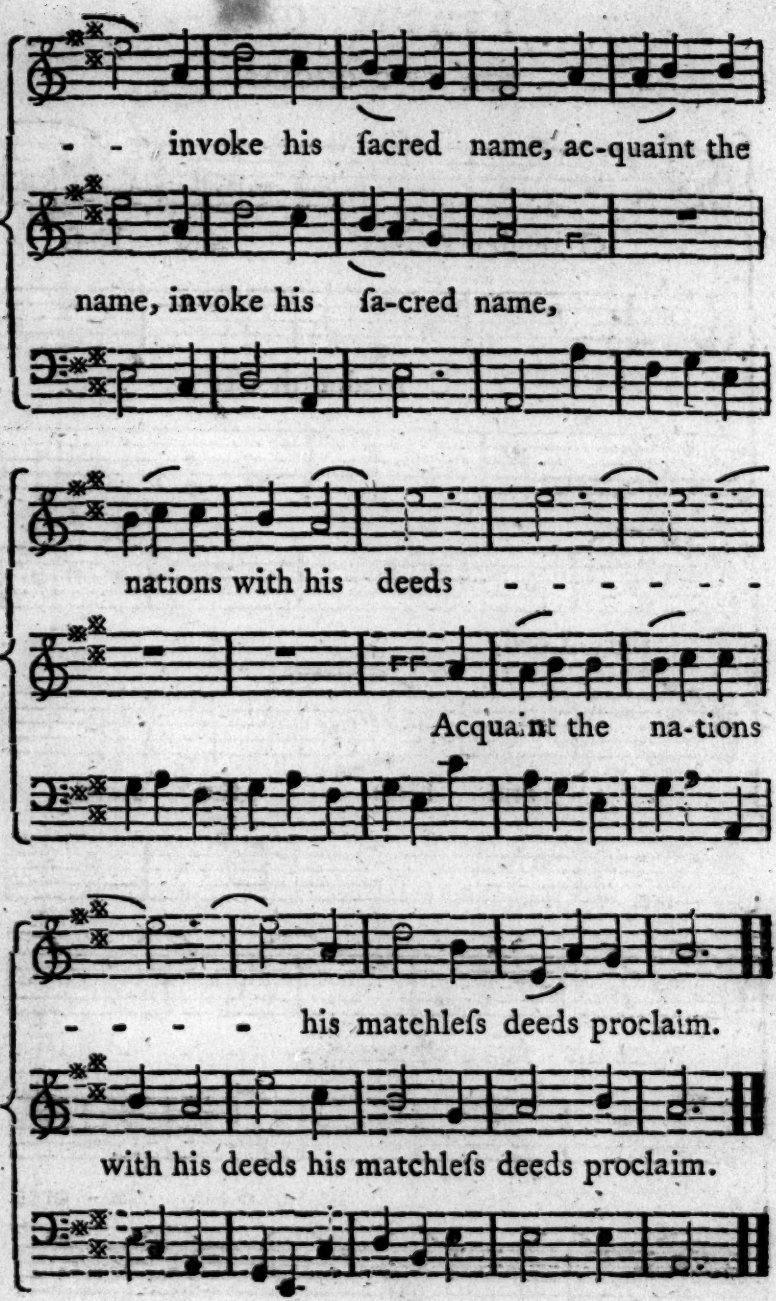
The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toſs the troubled waves on high;
But God above can ſtill their noiſe,
And make the angry ſea comply.

Thy promiſe Lord is ever ſure,
And they that in thy houſe do dwell,
That happy ſtation to ſecure
Muſt ſtill in holineſs excel.

PSALM CV.

FOR TWO CHOIRS.




- - invoke his ſacred name, ac-quaint the
name, invoke his ſa-cred name,
nations with his deeds - - - - - -
Acquaint the na-tions
- - - - his matchleſs deeds proclaim.
with his deeds his matchleſs deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praiſe in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearſe:
Make Him the theme of your diſcourſe,
And ſubject of your verſe.

Seek ye the Lord, his ſaving ſtrength
Devoutly ſtill adore;
And where He's ever preſent, ſeek
His face for evermore.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

ARISE and hail the ſacred day,
Caſt all low cares of life away
And thoughts of meaner things;
This day to cure thy deadly woes,
The ſun of Righteouſneſs aroſe
With healing in his wings.

If Angels on that happy morn,
The Saviour of the world was born,
Pour'd forth their ſongs of praiſe;
Much more ſhould we, of human race,
Adore the wonders of that grace
To whom that grace belongs.

Oh! then, let Heav'n and earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day;
When vanquiſh'd Satan's empire fell,
And all the pow'rs of death and hell
Beneath the Saviour's ſway.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

Glory be to God on high,
God who reigns above the ſky;
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,
Man the well belov'd of Heav'n.